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The Comet.

The comet! He is on his way,
And singing as he flies;
The whizzing planets shrink before
The specter of the skies;
Ah! well may regal orbs turn blue,
And satellites turn pale,
Ten million cubic miles of head,
Ten billion leagues of tail.

On, on by whistling spheres of light
He flashes and he flames;
He turns not to the left nor right,
He asks them not their names;
One spurn from his demoniac heel—
Away, away they fly,
Where darkness might be bottled up
And sold for "Tyrian dye."

And what would happen to the land,
And how would look the sea,
If in the bearded devil's path
Our earth should chance to be?
Full hot and high the sea would boil,
Full red the forests gleam;
Methought I saw and heard it all
In a dyspeptic dream!

I saw a tutor take his tube,
The comet's course to spy;
I heard a scream, the gathered rays
Had stewed the tutor's eye;
I saw a fort—the soldiers all
Were armed with goggles green;
Pop cracked the guns! whiz flew the balls!
Bang went the magazine.

I saw a poet dip a scroll
Each moment in a tub,
I read upon the warning back,
"The dream of Beelzebub;"
He could not see his verses burn,
Although his brain was fried,
And every now and then he bent
To wet them as they dried.

I saw the scalding pitch roll down
The crackling, sweating pines,
And streams of smoke, like waterspouts,
Burst through the rumbling mines;
I asked the firemen why they made
Such noise about the town;
They answered not—but all the while
The brakes went up and down.

I saw a roasting pullet sit
Upon a baking egg;
I saw a cripple scorch his hand
Extinguishing his leg;
I saw nine geese upon the wing
Toward the frozen pole,
And every mother's gosling fell
Crisped to a crackling coal.

I saw the ox that browsed the grass
Writhe in the blistering rays,
The herbage in his shrinking jaws
Was all a fiery blaze;
I saw huge fishes, boiled to rags,
Bob through the bubbling brine;
And thoughts of supper crossed my soul;
I had been rash at mine.

Strange sights! strange sounds! Oh, fearful dream!
Its memory haunts me still;
The steaming sea, the crimson glare,
That wreathed each wooded hill.
Stranger! if through thy reeling brain
Such midnight visions sweep,
Spare, spare, oh spare thy evening meal,
And sweet shall be thy sleep.

—*Oliver Wendell Holmes.*

CHRISTINA.

BY MRS. REBECCA HARDING DAVIS.

She was the result of an experiment—a desperate experiment. How desperate it was some of the girls who read the *Companion* no doubt know from experience.

Mother and I lived alone in the dear old homestead, just outside of a drowsy village in Delaware. Old Sanders worked the farm and lived in the tenant house, as he had done for thirty years, but he was getting old and cranky, and threatened every month to leave us. But our great misery—"the messenger of Satan sent to buffet us"—was the "girl" who was not in the kitchen.

With all the neighborhood we depended for servants on the free negroes, who invariably decamped in a body to the fields or the great canning-houses as soon as the peach crop came in.

We tried a wandering woman; she drank. A genteel woman who had seen better days; and she disappeared with my one silk dress.

During the whole spring and summer mother and I worked, cleaned, canned berries, milked and churned, and "tried" a succession of poor creatures who left us with our patience worn to the last thread.

One night mother announced: "I am going to try an experiment. It shall be with a foreigner who cannot speak a word of English, who never heard of 'privileges,' of canning-houses, of the fashions or the beer-shop. I will go to Philadelphia to-morrow, board an emigrant ship and carry off an untamed savage—a woman Friday."

I laughed at it as a joke, and was a good deal startled that night when mother at prayers asked that she "might be successful in her undertaking," adding, after a little pause:

"May the woman I shall bring be of help to us in making our daily life more cheerful and peaceable, and may we help her upward in her way through life."

"Well, mother," I said, doubtfully, as we started up to bed, "I never knew you to ask the Lord before to control the kitchen affairs."

"Some people," she said, gravely, "think it an insult to the Almighty to suppose that He concerns himself about our little worries. Perhaps He has His messengers for such small work in the upper world, just as He has in this. I don't know. But I do know that He does attend to all the things that I ask Him about."

Mother was as simple and direct as a child, even in her religion.

The next day she visited the city, went aboard a Bremen vessel and brought home—Christina. She was about sixteen; fat and round as a churn; with clean skin, blue eyes, a funny little knob of hair atop of her head, a white muslin waist, short gray woollen petticoat and heavy shoes.

"She cannot speak a word of English," said mother, looking half scared. "She is a Norwegian. The agent said she had a terrible history. But her honest face tempted me. I seemed to hear a voice saying: 'Take this one.'"

"She is an escaped convict, no doubt," I said. "That guiding voice of yours, little mother, induced you to bring in Blue Peter out of the almshouse, who set fire to the barn. Well, I'll show her about the supper."

Christina followed me—dumb and watchful—from kitchen to dining-room, while I laid the table, prepared the muffins, fried chicken and made coffee.

She did not offer to touch anything or to help me. But the next morning, when I went down to make ready the breakfast, there was the table laid, and the chicken, muffins and coffee precisely as she had seen them the night before.

She was faithful and imitative as a Chinaman, and she was already a good cook and dairy maid. She learned a few words of English, and with them she showed her gratitude for any simple kindness shown her. We fancied, too, that she took pleasure in the beautiful country about her.

It never looked more beautiful than it did that summer. The great orchards were red with fruit, constant showers kept the forests pure in tint, the wild rose and sweet briar covered every field and roadside.

But the poor Norwegian was wretchedly unhappy. Her unsmiling face and wide sad eyes seemed to carry misery into the barnyard and dairy, and leavened the very bread we ate. When she was safely in her own room I heard her stifled sobs until late in the night.

"One is almost tempted to remember your convict theory," said mother, anxiously, one day.

"It doesn't matter. We'll keep her if she were Lucretia Borgia herself," I said, luxuriously leaning back in the rocking chair on the porch. "The idea of being free from pots, pans and brooms at last!"

We tasted our comfort at leisure; brought out some fancy work and books which we had never hoped to find time to read.

Then came a letter from Julia Webb. It was a thunder clap in our clear sky. Julia was a cousin only by the sheerest courtesy; a beauty; a spoiled heiress; a belle with a dozen lovers. She was coming en route to Newport, to spend a week with us.

"Very likely some of these troublesome men will follow to find how your hermitage suits poor little butterfly me," she wrote. "But you will make them welcome, darling auntie? There is a Count Pasco who is my chief nuisance just now. Such a charming, ridiculous creature! I shall be delighted to give him a peep into an American middle-class interior. And it will be a good opportunity for you and Cousin Martha to have a glimpse of a foreign nobleman. Your gloomy life needs a little cheering."

I tore the letter up, a little viciously, I confess, and mother laughed.

"Never mind, Mattie," she said. "It is true; we are middle-class people."

"It isn't that. But you know, mother, even if potatoes turn out well, we shall not have a dollar over when the year is out. How are we going to meet this high tide of company and fashion and foreign nobility? Julia is quite capable of staying a month if the whim for 'hermitage' life seizes her."

"We can do without our winter dresses," said mother, thoughtfully. "But even with that the table must be very plain."

I wondered secretly if the blessed woman had put this calamity in the care of the angels. Afterward, I believed that she had.

Julia came; so did the lovers; so did Count Pasco.

There was a regiment of them at the village inn, but they took our house by storm all day.

There were charade-parties, picnics, excursions. Julia trailed her magnificent silks or gauzy lawns up and down the wet meadows; she called the old homestead "a charming old rookery;" pointed out the magnificent sweep of hill and valley to the east, with the great glittering plane of the bay beyond, as a "nice little effect;" and told Count Pasco that mother and I were "queer bits of human bric-a-brac."

But she was so pretty, and brilliant, and willful that nobody could be angry with her.

One day I found her in the kitchen with a blue silk wrapper perched on a flour barrel, while Christina, standing before her, poured out a flood of words, sobbing and wringing her hands. Tears, too, had wet Julia's rose-leaf cheeks.

"What is the matter? Can you understand her?" I asked.

"Pretty well. You know I passed a summer in Norway and picked up a good deal of the language. Poor thing! She was brought here by mistake."

"By mistake?"

"Yes. It seems they were frightfully poor—her mother and brother and herself—and she went as nurse with some tradesman's wife to Bremen. When her time of service was out she was sent home, but by some mistake, at night, was put aboard the steamer for Philadelphia instead of for Christiana."

"Why! We ought to send her back again!" I cried, feeling as if I had been concerned in a case of kidnapping.

"No. Better bring her family out here. She says it is so beautiful; so plenty to eat; it is like the Garden of Eden. If her mother and Jan could come, she would have nothing more to ask."

"She might save her money and send for them.

"It costs a good deal. It would take her years to earn so much. Besides, Jan is under bonds to pay a debt of his father's. I don't know how much. One or two thousand dollars. No; she'll have to carry her burden like the rest of us. Where's the count?" and she skipped out of the kitchen humming a song, while Christiana turned hopelessly to her work.

The few stammered words in her own tongue, however, had made the poor girl a slave to Julia. She followed her around from that day, waited on her; told her her story a hundred times.

"I am horribly bored by this unending talk of 'mutter, mutter,' and 'Jan, Jan,' said Julia, stretching her tiny mouth in a yawn.

"It is the only thing she knows," said mother, gently.

"Do keep her away from me to-day, then," impatiently.

"To-day was to be signalized by an oyster-bake on the shore of the bay. The count and four other worshipers were supposed to act as cooks and servitors, but Christina did all the work.

She built the fire of driftwood; cut the bread; made the coffee and baked the oysters, running incessantly to Julia with the biggest, her round face red as a peony.

It was a gray, gusty day, too gusty for us to use the little sailboat which was drawn up on the beach. This disappointment offered Julia a chance for petty willful pettishness.

"Too provoking! I had set my heart on a sail!" she cried, pouting. "I will wager a rose against a pair of gloves that I have it yet, count!" her eyes suddenly sparkling.

The bet was taken. Half an hour afterward we missed Julia, and the next moment saw her in the cockle-shell of a boat drifting out of the little cove, the sail half raised, flapping in the wind. She stood on the bow, her red ribbons fluttering, kissing her hand saucily.

"I have won! I have won the bet!" she cried.

"Put about!" shouted the count. "You are going out to sea!"

We rushed down to the edge of the water, all shouting orders at once. Julia, terrified by the sudden consciousness of her danger, sprang on the bow. A heavy flaw came just then and the boat was capsized instantly.

"Mon Dieu! I cannot swim," cried the count. The other men were in the same case. Two of them, however, threw themselves into the water manfully, but were washed back. A solid body leaped into the surf with a splash! It was Christina divested of shoes, stockings and outer petticoat, striking out boldly for the place where the girl went down.

"Hurrah for old Norje!" cried the count. "She swims like a frog!"

She came back with Julia, a very wet and drabbled butterfly, in her arms.

There was no justice to my mind in the end of the accident. Julia, when dry again, was rosy and pert and charming as ever; but poor Christina had been thrown against the hull of the boat. She was quite badly injured, and was laid up in bed for a month. Mother and I had her work to do, while Julia took wing to Newport.

"Things are strangely ordered in this world," I said, as I laid down a half-read letter from her one day in October, full of her gayeties and successes, and glanced at Christina, beginning to limp heavily about in the kitchen,

"They always come out right," said mother, quietly. "What is that on the other side?"

I turned the letter and read.

"Oh, by the way, I thought I owed 'Old Norje' some reparation for her injuries in my behalf. So I wrote to our consul in Christiana to pay Jan's debt for me, and to send him and his mother out by the next steamer. You told me that old Sanders had finally grumbled himself into his grave. Why not take Jan as farm hand and put him and his mother into the tenant house? I have ordered from New York a few odds and ends to make it comfortable for them. They will arrive in Philadelphia on next Monday."

I could hardly finish; the tears choked me. "I have been very unjust to Julia," I said.

We agreed not to tell Christina, but to surprise her. We had grown very fond of the patient, affectionate creature with her everlasting chatter of "mutter and Jan."

The "odds and ends" proved to be a very complete, though plain, plenishing for a house. Christina helped to clean the house for "the new farmer," and to arrange the pretty furniture.

On Monday mother went up to Philadelphia to meet the steamer. She was to come down in the morning train next day. I watched it pass on to the little station.

A handkerchief waved out of the car window the signal that all was well. I saw from the porch three figures alight on the platform and take their way across the field.

When they had time to reach the tenant house, I said, carelessly:

"Come, Christina. There is something yet to be done for the new farmer."

"I hope," she said, in her pleasant broken English, "he will be goot neighbor. It is nice house. It is as goot as our pastor lives in at home. This is fine country for the poor, Mamzel Martha."

I nodded. I was too excited to speak. When we reached the steps mother came out, her face all in a glow.

"They are inside. They are all we could wish," she whispered eagerly. "One minute, Christina," and she ran to the astonished girl, smoothing her fair hair, retying the gay handkerchief about her neck, while I hurried into the room.

A heavily-built man in the Norwegian dress, with honest blue eyes, stood waiting, and beside him a tall erect old woman, with a peculiarly gentle, kindly countenance. They were both greatly agitated and scarcely noticed me, their eyes being on the door.

It opened. I heard mother say, with a half sob: "Go in, child. God bless you," and Christina came in.

She stood one moment dumb and still, her hands stretched out in amazement. Then came the cry: "O, Mutter! Mutter! O, Jan!"

It was the pent-up love and longing of years forcing its way into speech.

We came out and left them alone together.

Mother and I had prepared a little feast for them; a good substantial supper as foundation, and frosted cakes, flowers and grapes as embellishments.

After awhile we brought them out to it, but they only ate to please us. They were too deeply moved for such little pleasures.

After supper we went into the kitchen and the old mother, looking at the fire upon the hearth that had been kindled for them in a strange land, said a few words in a low voice, and they all sank reverently upon their knees while she prayed.

Mother and I knelt with them. What did it matter that the words were in a strange tongue. We understood her, and the Great Father of us all heard us as we kneeled side by side.

"I think, dear little mother," I said, as we went home that night, "God heard your prayer when you went out to find your savage that day."

"He always hears," she said, quietly. —*Youth's Companion.*

Origin of Thanksgiving Day.

The idea of Thanksgiving day, says a writer in the Chicago *Tribune*, is as old as the human race. It is a part of natural religion. In connection with the fruits of the earth the thanksgiving festival has been celebrated from the remotest antiquity. We find it in the seventh Idyll of Theocritus, where Simichidas says: "Now, this is our way to the Thalysia; for our friends, in sooth, are making a feast to Demeter (Ceres) of the beautiful robe, offering the first fruits of their abundance. Since, for them, in bounteous measure, the goddess has piled the trashing floor with barley." Plutarch tells of the emperor who, after his return to Rome from a disastrous campaign, concealed the facts and proclaimed a "Thanksgiving," which was duly observed; explaining, when the facts came to be known, that he did not wish to deprive the people of a day of enjoyment. Under the Hebrew dispensation thanksgiving was observed as the Feast of the Tabernacles, or of the Ingathering; earlier in the season there being the festival of first fruits, in connection with which the people were reminded of the giving of the law. The idea of law was also connected with the feast of Demeter or Ceres; and the analogy between the classic and the Hebrew festival is significant and worthy of investigation. But the ancient thanksgiving did not, as some have fancied, skip down over the ages to find an exclusive home in America. In one way or another it was always observed on the continent, as in parts of England, it occurred at Martinmas. Indeed, it was a popular institution in England before it fairly had a foothold in Massachusetts. Butler, who wrote in 1651, gives a better idea of the true state of things in a few lines than could be given by any formal history:

For Hudbras who thought he 'ad won
The field as certain as a gun,
And having routed the whole troop,
With a victory won cock-a-hoop;
Thinking he 'ad done enough to purchase
Thanksgiving day among the churches.

When we go back to the century before Butler it is found to be filled up with fasts and thanksgivings, especially during the time of Elizabeth, as the publications of the Parker society prove. Under Elizabeth it was expressly ordered that on Thanksgiving days no servile labor should be performed, and severe penalties were attached to the violation of the order. The New England worthies adopted the principle. In 1569 Thanksgiving entered into Rogation day, and it was ordered that thanks should then be offered "for the increase and abundance of His fruits upon the face of the earth." In the seventeenth century the custum was continued; and in the year 1749, when Massachusetts was dumb, Henry speaks, in his published sermon, of the "*Te Deums*, proclamations, forms of prayers and thankgivings, sermons," etc., that abounded. Such, then, was the state of things in England. Indeed, just before the Plymouth colonists came over, the special thanksgivings had been incorporated into the prayer-book; while Copeland's "Virginia's God be thanked," preached before the Virginia company in Bow church, illustrated the tendency of the times, he being followed by Dr. Donne. The early settlers brought with them a traditional respect for days of thanksgiving. Nevertheless false notions on this subject abound, and Thansgiving day is popularly supposed to have been established first at Plymouth, and continued without interruption from the landing until now; while a supplemental theory declares that the so-called originators of the festival intended thereby to suppress Christmas.

In the first place, it must be stated that the earliest service of this kind was held by the Church of England men, the Popham colonists, who, August 9, 1607 (O. S.), landed upon Monhegan, near the Kennebec, and, under the shadow of a high cross, listened to a sermon by Chaplain Seymour, also "gyving God thanks for our happy meetinge and saffe aryvall into the contry." Next we pass to Plymouth, where, in 1621, the autumn after the arrival, a notable thanksgiving was held. The brief accounts present a joyous picture. As we learn from Winslow, the harvest being gathered, the governor "sent four men on fowling, that so we might, after a special manner, rejoice together," and the traditional turkey was added to the abundant venison. The people gave themselves up to recreation, and the great chief Massasoit was feasted for three days with his ninety swarthy retainers.

Forgot He Was Married.

A young man who until recently had lived at the house of his father, in Augusta, Me., married a few weeks ago and leased apartments in another part of the city. The other evening, after completing his day's work, he left the office, went up the street, bought his Boston paper, and then climbed the hill to his father's house. Entering its familiar precincts, he marched to the wash-room, made his toilet, and then presented himself at the table. The family, who had been watching his operations, eyed him with amazement, and at last his mother softly inquired: "My son, have you procured a divorce thus early in your wedded career?" A pale flush suffused the young man's face, which rapidly deepened into cardinal. Then he gasped: "I forgot all about being married." Leaving the table amid a roar of laughter, the young man hurried out and walked hastily home, where his young wife was impatiently awaiting his coming.

When people traveled by diligence in France one traveler in every 835,000 was killed and one in every 30,000 wounded. Now, with railways, one is killed per 5,178,490 and one wounded per 580,450.

FACTS AND COMMENTS.

The English *Wreck Register* shows that for the year 1880–81 the number of wrecks, casualties and collisions on the coasts of the United Kingdom was 3,575, or 1,056 in excess of those of 1879–80, the number of lives lost during the past year being 984. As probably between 3,000,000 and 4,000,000 of persons were passengers by water, the proportion of accidents was very small.

A correspondent of the *American Cultivator* gives the following as a rule for the location of storms: The wind almost always blows in a circle around a storm, and when it blows from the north the heaviest rain is east of you; if it blows from the south, the heaviest rain is west; if it blows from the east, the heaviest rain is south; if it blows from the west, the heaviest rain is north of you.

Nurses trained in New York hospitals are in great demand to attend the sick. According to an ambulance surgeon, sufferers from accidents or violence ask to be taken to hospitals that have lady nurses; and, as a matter of course, wealthy families secure trained nurses for their invalids. Nursing the sick is an occupation which is not likely to be overdone, though there are now schools for training nurses in most of our large cities. This, however, is not a new thing. In the middle ages women were not only the nurses but the physicians, and Roman Catholic hospitals are still under the charge of nuns.

According to information furnished by recent numbers of the *Ferhan*, the journal of Ispahan, civilization is making considerable progress in Persia. A large college, which was completed last year with government aid, has now commenced in earnest among the upper classes of Persian youth, who will have the advantage of tuition at the hands of professors who, if not Europeans, have at least graduated at the principal seats of learning in Europe. Further signs of improvement are to be found in the increased employment of Europeans in connection with railways, telegraphs, etc., and in the recent decree for the assimilation of weights and measures throughout Persia.

There are ten large bath-houses at Hot Springs, Ark., and the price of a bath varies from fifteen to thirty cents, the latter being the limit fixed by the State government, which owns the springs. An attendant is paid not more than $1 a week. The natural temperature of the water is about 140 degrees, and for bathing it is usually reduced to 100 or a little less. The baths are taken, as a rule, in tubs, placed in a large hot apartment, and separated by low partitions. There is not much luxury in the appliances or surroundings. Vapor baths may be had, but not much in the style of New York establishments. Opinions differ widely among the invalid visitors as to the curative qualities of the water, but all agree that at least a temporary relief is afforded. One of the springs is set apart, at certain hours of the day, for indigent persons, who are allowed to plunge into a pool. This daily gathering of crippled and dying wretches, who have begged their way to this place, is described as a most pitiful spectacle.

The extent of wine making in California astonishes visitors from the East. At the vineyards of San Gabriel, the largest in the State, 500,000 gallons of wine and 100,000 of brandy will be made from this year's crop of grapes. The unskilled labor employed is usually Chinese, but the experts are mostly from the wine districts of France and Germany, though Americans learn the process readily. The grapes are stemmed and squeezed by machinery. The juice runs into vats, where it ferments sufficiently and is pumped into great butts in the cellars. There it stands until it is clarified by whites of eggs, isinglass or gelatine, after which it is filtered through charcoal and drawn off into casks for shipment. As to the profits of grape culture, it is calculated that the vines will bear in the third year after the cuttings are set out, give a profit in the fourth, and in the fifth yield enough to pay all expenses, including the cost of the land. There are seven wine-producing districts in California, and the total vintage this year is 12,000,000 gallons. Some of this will be distilled for brandy, and some drunk at home, but the bulk will be sent Eastward, to be sold under foreign labels.

An English project which has for its aim nothing less than a revolution in the inland transportation of merchandise will probably be brought before parliament for its sanction during the coming winter. It is not the scheme of penniless adventurers, but the well-considered enterprise of some of the leading shipowners and merchants of Liverpool, who have already raised a large guarantee fund. The project is designated "The Lancashire Plate Railway," and, broadly stated, the proposal is to lay out a series of roadways, radiating from Liverpool to the centers of manufacturing industry in South Lancashire, to carry along these roadways a double set of iron plates corresponding in breadth with the wheels of ordinary wagons, to set the loaded wagons on this smooth plateway, and draw them by steam traction engines to their appointed destination. Passenger traffic is excluded from the scope of the scheme; it is confined entirely to goods, and the anticipation is that it will be possible to carry these at a much lower rate than is now charged by the railway companies. The movement has its origin and motive in the burdensome charges now levied, which have been the subject of persistent protest by all the commercial bodies of Liverpool. The chief saving will be in the handling of goods. The wagons, which will be similar to those in general use on ordinary roads except that the axles will be of the same length, will be loaded directly from the steamer or the factory, drawn by horses to the nearest station of the "plateway," and there attached to a long line of similar vehicles with an engine at its head. Arrived at their destination, horses will draw them to the factory or steamer. The metal plates will be laid in two parallel rows, with long flanges on the outer edge to keep the wagons on the track. It is thought that $35,000 a mile will construct and equip the plateway, and that the cost of maintaining and operating it will be comparatively small.

Modest Benevolence.

Fifth avenue, New York, contains two ladies of great wealth, each of whom may be said to live alone, with the exception of servants. One of these is Mrs. A. T. Stewart, who occupies a place which cost $1,000,000. The taxes alone on this grand establishment are $12,500. She has a dozen servants, and a housekeeper, but otherwise lives alone, though often visited by her young and expectant relatives. The other is Miss Harriet Lenox, sister of the philanthropist, who occupies the house built by the latter, when Fifth avenue first became an aristocratic street. She lives alone, with the exception of the servants, but her purpose in life is to carry out her brother's philanthropic schemes, for which reason he made her sole heir. Old Robert Lenox, the founder of the family, had four children, a son and three daughters. Harriet is the last of the line, which, in her death, will become extinct. She is, like her late brother, a recluse, but devotes her time and her wealth to benevolence, which is administered through approved channels of usefulness.

Robert Lenox's name appears in the first New York directory, dated 1786. He was a thrifty Scotch merchant, and an elder in the Presbyterian church. Two of his daughters married, but Harriet remained single, and so did the son, James, who was one of the strangest bachelors on record. He did not care for society of any kind, did not love horses, or anything of a sportive character. He was, on the other hand, a student, and devoted himself to books. He was an economist, and yet showed a remarkable turn for benevolence, but exercised it in the most private manner possible. The senior Lenox left $300,000, which was then called a large property, but he also had a farm of twenty acres five miles from the city, which he always considered an unfortunate investment. The land was poor, and at $10,000 the purchase seemed a blunder. His son, James, however, lived to see the time when a lot (in size one-sixth of an acre) sold for more than the entire cost of the farm, including taxes. Fifth avenue runs directly through it, and it fronts the Central park. The old farmhouse still stands, and is occupied by James Gaddis, who has supplied his patrons with vegetables for many years. He has become rich and owns many houses, but is still proud to be gardener of the Lenox family. James and Harriet Lenox lived for more than a third of a century in a plain-looking house in the lower part of the avenue. The house was different, socially speaking, from any other in New York. The only visitors admitted were the pastor, the physician and a few family connections. On Sundays, the brother and sister walked over to the church, which stood on the other side of the same avenue. They never attended any other church, nor were seen in any other places of public resort. Theatres, concerts, lectures, were alike unattractive to this quiet pair, who were all in all to each other. The only variation was the summer residence in Newport, where, however, the same seclusion was maintained. In this way a lifetime passed, and it was one of great activity. James Lenox did a day's work every day, and when death closed his career of fourscore he left a noble record. The funeral was in keeping with his previous habits. The hour was not announced, and there were no invitations. A small circle of kindred assembled, and after the prayer the undertaker conveyed the remains to the place of interment, followed by a few carriages. On the following Sabbath the pastor informed the congregation that, in obedience to the wishes of the deceased, no funeral sermon would be delivered. The illustrated papers applied for a picture, but were refused. However great might be the public desire to behold a likeness of the philanthropist, this was contrary to his purpose. A portrait had been painted, but it was private property. It had been expected that Lenox would make some liberal bequests; but, on the other hand, he merely bequeathed the estate to Harriet. Having acted as a faithful trustee all his life, he placed the trust in her hands. She knows his wishes, and since his death they have been carefully fulfilled. The income is administered for benevolent purposes.

People Who Live on a Steep Hillside.

Lieutenant Healy, of the United States revenue steamer Corwin, visited the habitations of the natives of King's Island, in the Arctic ocean, a curious people, who live upon a precipitous hillside as no other people live. He says:

The house is erected upon poles. The entrance to each is affected through a hole in the front wall, about fourteen inches in diameter. Having clambored through this entrance one finds himself in a room about eight feet square, which is the common living room of each house. From the sides of this room are found several apertures similar to the main one of entrance, which lead to as many sleeping apartments. The appearance presented by these houses is, to say the least, unique, and more strikingly so by reason of their great contrast with those of the usual Indian village, which is always built on low sand spits. The principal means of livelihood of these natives are fishing and walrus and seal hunting. To these people the walrus is the more important animal, inasmuch as from its hide and intestines they obtain the covering for their houses and boats, and the ivory they sell to traders is the most valuable article in demand. The necessities of their position have stimulated such inventions and developed such superior workmanship as to cause their articles of manufacture to be the most greatly prized of any along the coast.

SCIENTIFIC NOTES.

Iron chess-boards and chessmen with concealed magnets to steady them are sold in Berlin for the convenience of travelers.

The great red spot which has been visible on the surface of the planet Jupiter for several years is reported to be growing fainter, and the early disappearance of this remarkable object seems imminent.

Experiments conducted between Munich and Miesbach have proved conclusively that electrical energy capable of being converted into motive power can be sent over an ordinary telegraph wire.

The hurricane which destroyed the nave of the pavilion of the exhibition at Trieste also damaged the electric light apparatus. A man, while engaged in repairing it, accidentally received the full discharge of the electric current, and was killed on the spot.

Heat and light are identical in character, though different in degree. All solid bodies become self-luminous at the same temperature, which is about 1,000 degrees. When the body is raised to the temperature of 1,000 degrees it emits red rays; at 1,200 degrees, orange rays; at 1,300 degrees, yellow rays; at 1,500 degrees, blue rays; at 1,700 degrees, indigo rays, and at 2,000 degrees, violet rays.

In warm-blooded animals the heart's action ceases in a very few minutes after the destruction of the nervous centers, of after the circulation of the blood in its own vessels is by any means arrested. Not so with cold-blooded animals, however, as the heart of one of them may continue to beat for many hours after it has been emptied of blood, and even after it has been cut out of the chest. The pulsations of the heart of an eel have been seen to continue for six hours after separation from the rest of the body; of a torpedo, for nine hours; and of a salmon, for twenty-four hours.

WISE WORDS.

It is sad but true that we can silence our conscience easier than our desires.

Genius makes its observations in shorthand; talent writes them out at length.

No accusation should be advanced except upon proof sufficient to sustain it.

The best penance for envying another's merit is to endeavor to surpass it.

He who selects his companions with care is more likely to make unto himself faithful friends.

Every one must see daily instances of people who complain from a mere habit of complaining.

While we retain the power of rendering service and conferring favors we seldom experience ingratitude.

The mind and memory are more sharply exercised in comprehending another man's things than our own.

If we did but know how little some enjoy of the great things that they possess there would not be much envy in the world.

A more glorious victory cannot be gained over another man than this, that when the injury began on his part the kindness should begin on ours.

What an argument in favor of social connection is the observation that by communicating our grief we have less and by communicating our pleasure we have more.

A word—a look, which at one time makes no impression, at another time wounds the heart; and, like a shaft flying with the wind, pierces deep, which, with its own natural force, would scarce have reached the object aimed at.

HEALTH HINTS.

Hemorrhage of the lungs or stomach is promptly checked by small doses of salt. The patient should be kept as quiet as possible.

For a scald or burn, apply immediately pulverized charcoal and oil. Lamp oil will do, but linseed is better. The effect is miraculous.

For chapped lips mix two tablespoonfuls of clarified honey, with a few drops of lavender water or any other perfume, and anoint the lips frequently.

To remove warts, get a little bullock's gall and keep it in a bottle; rub a little on the warts two or three times a day and in a short time they will disappear.

Don't sleep in a draught; don't go to bed with cold feet, and don't eat what you do not need just to save it, are notes of warning sounded by *Dr. Foote's Health Monthly.*

Charcoal forms an unrivaled poultice for wounds and old sores. It is also invaluable for what is called proud flesh. It is a great disinfectant. It sweetens the air if placed in shallow dishes around the apartment, and foul water is also purified by its use.

For bruises or sprains bathe the part in cold water until you get ready a decoction of wormwood and vinegar. When the herb is fresh gathered pound the leaves, wet with vinegar, and bind on, and when the herb is dry put it in the vinegar and let it boil a short time; then bathe the bruise with the decoction and bind on the herb.

How Western Cities Grow.

A Western man has been telling some Philadelphians how Western cities grow. He says he went off into the mountains hunting, and, night coming on, he went to sleep in a tree to be out of reach of the wolves. He was awakened early the next morning by some workmen, who told him to get down and finish his nap on the court-house steps, as they wanted to turn that tree into a flag pole for the hotel across the way. He got down, and while rubbing his eyes was nearly run over by a street car and got his feet tangled in an electric light wire.

It is said that there are upward of 3,000 steam plowing machines now employed in England and Scotland.

Giving and Gaining.

Though the river to the sea
Is forever flowing—
Though the blossom greets the bee,
All its sweets bestowing:
Still the river floweth fleet—
Still the rose's heart is sweet.

'Tis the grand eternal law,
Giving is but gaining;
Nature knows no single flaw
In her wise ordaining:
He who gives 'mid plenty stands—
Who withholds hath empty hands.

—*Carlotta Perry.*

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

It may be set down as an axiom that when a person grows fat he grows waistful.

Late in life George Washington rode in his own carriage, but in his earlier years he took a hack at the cherry tree.

We sneer at the Siamese for worshiping the elephant; but think of the money that is paid here annually just to see it!—*Saturday Night.*

Charming frankness: "You have lovely teeth, Ethel." "Yes, George," she fondly lisped; "they were a Christmas present from Aunt Grace."—*Puck.*

When a man gets into a fit of temper, do not allow his example to become contagious, for there is a law against counter fits.—*Boston Transcript.*

It is said that trained dresses for evening wear are coming back into favor. It is very evident that if they were not trained it would be very hard for the wearers to manage them.—*Lowell Citizen.*

First marker: "Well, did you make the acquaintance of that strange girl you were raving over?" Second ditto: "Yes, followed her home." First M.: "How did she strike you?" Second ditto: "She didn't at all; she got her big brother to do it."—*Philadelphia News.*

The difference: A young gilded (or, as they now say, nickel-plated) youth of New York ordered a pair of pantaloons of his tailor and returned them as too tight. "You told me to make them skin-tight," said the man. "Yes," said the youth, "but I can sit down in my skin and I can't in these."—*Puck.*

It was at the house of the bride's parents after the wedding. On a table were exposed the costly presents. Two gentlemen were examining them. Said one suddenly: "These, you say, are the bride's presents, but what does the groom get?" "Oh," replied the other, "he gets the woman." First gentleman: "Is that all? Poor fellow!"—*Boston Transcript.*

A chicken at Alliance, Ohio, went to roost upon an axle of a freight car. During the night the car was attached to a train, and when the feathered bird descended from his unsteady perch he failed to recognize the scenes of his childhood. He was in Lima, Indiana, and the man in whose garden the fowl went to scratching got into a fight with the whole neighborhood by accusing everybody of owning the bird.—*Boston Journal.*

This country may not be ready to go to war with a foreign power on a day's notice, but she could soon find a substitute for cannon balls, provided there were a shortage in this particular. It is estimated that there are a million baseballs in this country, and if they were fired from a cannon at the enemy the destruction would be terrible. The American peace society might object to such an exhibition of cruelty, however, and want scrap iron used in their stead.—*Norristown Herald.*

Sad accident: "A man while shaving accidentally cut off his nose. In his excitement he dropped the razor and decapitated one of his toes. Hastily picking up the dismembered portions of his anatomy he clapped them to the bleeding wounds and bound them on tightly. After the flesh had grown fast and healed up he removed the bandages and was filled with horror when he found a well developed toe in lieu of a nasal organ, and vice versa. Now, whenever he gets a cold, he has to remove his shoe and stocking in order to blow his nose.—*Baltimore American.*

Tricking a Trickster.

One day several years ago an Eastern man dropped into a village in this State and made known the fact that he was anxious to purchase a general store. There were several in the town and all willing to sell, but the stranger said he would hang around for a few days to see how much business was being done. One of the dealers, named Smith, saw where a little extra work might count for a good deal, and he called in a fellow townsman named Gilbert, and said:

"Now, Gilbert, I want to sell, and I want to give that Eastern chap an idea that I am doing a staving cash business. Here is $20, and I want you to come in about 4 o'clock and trade it out in sugar and tea, and say that you'll send for the stuff to-morrow."

Gilbert pocketed the cash and was on hand at the hour named. The stranger was in the store with his eyes wide open, and Gilbert walked in and called out:

"Say, Smith, I'm coming in to-morrow to pay you that $75."

"That's all right," was the reply.

"Want anything to-day?"

"Well, I might look at an overcoat."

Smith winked and winked, but Gilbert insisted on looking over the coats, and finally found one to suit. Then he helped himself to a pair of boots and a hat, and laying down the $20 he remarked:

"Take your pay out—of that. I reckon I've saved at least $3 over any other store in town."

He was given about ninety cents in change, and walked off with his purchases and was not seen again for a week. The stranger not only did not buy Smith out, but when Smith went to take that $20 out of Gilbert's hide he was the man who got whipped.—*Detroit Free Press.*

Geological examination of the delta of the Mississippi now shows that for a distance of about 300 miles there are buried forests of large trees, one over the other, with interspaces of sand.

The People's Press.

SALEM, N. C.

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 7, 1882.

[Entered as second-class matter at the Post Office at Salem, N. C.]

THE PEOPLE'S PRESS
FOR 1883.

ENLARGED AND IMPROVED.

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The PRESS entered its thirty-first (31st) volume on January 1st, 1883.

Now is the time to subscribe. It will be our endeavor to make the PRESS more interesting and entertaining than ever.

L. V. & E. T. BLUM,
Salem, N. C., Nov. 30, 1882.

—Arabi Pasha was sentenced to death by court martial, but the sentence was commuted by the Khedive to exile for life.

—The State sustained a heavy loss in the death on the 28th ult., at Durham, of Bartholomew Fuller Esq. Mr. Fuller was a man of the highest character, a fine lawyer, a ripe scholar, gentle, courteous and dignified. In him we lose a learned man and one of exquisite literary taste—a genial, cultured Christian gentleman.—*News-Observer.*

—Richard H. Battle, Sr., died in Raleigh last week, in the 76th year of his age. He was the son of Joel Battle, of Edgecombe county, and a brother of the late Hon. W. H. Battle. Born in February, 1807, he was the last survivor but one of a large family of brothers and sisters. His sister, Mrs. Dr. Phillips, of Chapel Hill, alone survives.
—*News-Observer.*

—Both Houses of Congress met on Monday, and the President's Message was received. The message is lengthy and opens with the usual congratulations that the country is at peace with all the world. Among the most prominent points, the President recommends that the U. S. Bonds should not be paid so rapidly, Internal Revenue abolished on all articles but spirits. The unequal tariff to be revised, free list enlarged and revenue evils reformed. Will give a synopsis next week.

Prohibiting the Importation of American Pork.

BERLIN, Dec. 1.—The following is the text of the ordinance presented in the Bundesrath yesterday, forbidding the importation of American pork. 1st. The importation from America of pigs, pork, bacon and sausages of all kinds is forbidden. 2nd. The Chancellor is empowered to permit exceptions to the prohibition rule, subject to the necessary measures of control. 3rd. The restrictive ordinance of June 25th, 1880, in respect to the importation of American pork and sausages is abolished. 4th. The present ordinance comes into effect 30 days after its promulgation. The ordinance of June 25th, 1880, is applied to mince pork and sausages, and not to ham.

—The judicial vote was canvassed on Thursday of last week. The vote between Ruffin and Folk is as follows: Ruffin 110,283; Folk 104,135. Ruffin's majority 6,148. The total vote cast is 214,418. The vote for Congressman-at-large, according to our figures, is, Bennett 111,743; Dockery 111,295, a total of 223,038. So in the Ruffin and Folk vote there is a falling off of 8,620. Ruffin ran behind Bennett 1,012, and Folk ran behind Dockery 7,160.

Shepherd received 109,905 and Pool 104,878. Shepherd's majority is 5,027.

Philips received 110,010, and Moore 104,891. Philips' majority is 5,119.

McKoy got 109,977 and Darby 104,361. McKoy's majority is 5,616.

MacRae received 109,733 and Guthrie 105,361. MacRae's majority is 4,372.

Gilmer's vote is 110,029, and Edwards' 104,942. Gilmer's majority is 5,087.

Shipp received 109,853 and Churchill 104,581. Shipp's majority is 5,272

PETERSON'S MAGAZINE for January is just out, a marvel of beauty, the most costly, evidently, ever issued. There are two unrivalled steel engravings; the first, "Cherry Ripe," an exquisite copy of Millais' celebrated picture; the other, "Psyche Listening to the Flute," also exceptionally charming. Then there is a double-sized colored steel fashion plate, which is a picture as well; and some thirty other fashion patterns, besides a score of designs in embroidery, crowel-work, etc., etc. But the great feature is a magnificent colored pattern in Berlin-work for a curtain-border, chair-stripe, etc., etc., the most expensive and beautiful, yet useful embellishment, perhaps, ever published in any magazine. There are two novelets, "The Professional Beauty," by Frank Lee Benedict, and "Rule or Ruin," by Mrs. Ann S. Stephens, besides several completed stories by other first-class authors, and the very best always write for this magazine. The reading matter is increased also, there being one hundred and four pages in the number. *"Peterson," in short, is cheaper and better than ever for 1883.* The price is still only two dollars a year. To clubs it is astonishly low, *viz.:* six copies for nine dollars, with an extra copy to the person getting up the club. Or 7 copies for ten dollars and a half, with both an extra copy and a large size engraving, "Christ Before Pilate," or a Photograph Album, to the person getting up the club. Subscribe to no magazine till you have seen a copy of this. Specimens are sent, gratis, to persons wishing to get up clubs. Address Chas. J. Peterson, 306 Chestnut St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Robbin's Proposes To Contest.

News and Observer, Dec. 3.

Yesterday counsel for Major Robbins filed the following before the board of canvassers:

To the Honorable Board of State Canvassers:

William M. Robbins, of Iredell county, respectfully petitions your honorable board, and alleges:

1. That according to information received by him, unofficially, but nevertheless entitled to faith and credit, he W. M. Robbins, was duly elected representative from the said seventh district to the 48th Congress of the United States, by a majority of the ballots legally cast by the qualified electors of said district, at the election held on the 7th day of November, 1882.

2. That whilst he does not actually know what the official returns, to be laid before your honorable board at its meeting on the 30th inst., may show when properly scrutinized and canvassed, according to law, as to the result of said election for representative, he is informed and believes that on the face of said returns it will probably appear that Tyre York received a small plurality of the votes.

3. That your petitioner is prepared to show your honorable board, if opportunity be allowed him, that some of those returns contain clerical errors in figures, which materially prejudice his rights by underrating his real vote and overstating that of said Tyre York.

4. That your petetioner will further show to your honorable board, if opportunity be allowed him, that sundry frauds and illegalities were committed in various townships and precincts of the seventh district to his prejudice, by which he was deprived of the legal majority which was truly cast for him in the seventh district, and the erroneous result to-wit: the apparent election of his aforesaid competitor, Tyre York, secured.

5. That your petitioner had not the timely information to bring the aforesaid errors, frauds and illegalities to the attention of the several county canvassing boards prior to the making up and transmission of their official returns so that the proper corrections might be made by said boards in so far as they were authorized to do so by law, and moreover the lawful powers of the county boards of canvassers to grant redress in the premises would seem to be less ample than those which, under the law, belong to your honorable board of State canvassers. Wherefore your petitioner prays your honorable board to grant him a hearing that he may lay before you the *specific* facts and the proofs thereof by which a proper correction of the official returns of the county boards may be made by you and the true result of said election may be ascertained, and to this end your petitioner prays that your board hold an adjourned session at such convenient day and as remote as possible within the period allowed by law for adjournments of your honorable body in the discharge of its functions, upon which day the aforesaid hearing may be had, and that no declaration of the result of said election be made until after said day and hearing.

WM. M. ROBBINS, Petitioner.

This 28th November, 1882.

Thereupon the board made this order:

The within petition is presented by Wm. M. Robbins, through his counsels, Messrs. Coke, Vaughn and Merrimon.

The board, upon consideration, are of the opinion that they have not jurisdiction to grant the relief prayed for and demanded by the petitioner. It is ordered that this paper be filed, with the returns, in the office of the Secretary of State, and that this memorandum be signed by the chairman of the board.

This 2d day of December, 1882.

At the hearing before the board Dr. York admitted, we learn, that at one precinct in Wilkes the votes were reversed, making a difference of 66 votes in Robbins' favor.

OFFICIAL MAJORITIES.

For Congress—First district, Latham, 13,628; Walter F. Pool, 14,213; scattering, 4.

Second district—O'Hara, 18,531; scattering, 1,413.

Third district — Green, 16,095; Canaday, 15,595; Waddell, 8; scattering 2.

Fourth district — Cox, 15,768; Devereux, 15,030; Vance, not counted, gave Cox, 757; Devereux, 1,106.

Fifth district—Scales, 12'533; Jno. R. Winston, 9,932; W. S. Ball, 180.

Sixth district — Dowd, 15,549; Johnston, 11,648.

Seventh district—Robbins 11,159; York, 11,415; C. L. Cook, 923.

Eighth district — Vance, 13,000; Cocke, 10,038; scattering 13.

For Solicitor—First district, John H. Blount, 10,549; George H. Sparrow, 10,487; scattering 3.

Second District—D. C. Winston, 9,547; John H. Collins, 18,558; Jno. A. Collins, 427; scattering 12.

Third district — Swift Galloway, 18,985; George T. Wasson, 16,472; scattering, 13.

Fourth District—James D. Mc Iver, 15,086.

Fifth district—F. N. Strudwick; 17,818; W. H. Jenkins, 15,692; scattering, 14.

Sixth district—F. J. Osborne, 11,693, C. A. Carson, 7,586.

Seventh district — Jos. Dobson, 9,519; T. J. Dula, 9,153; scattering, 21.

Eighth district—Jos. S. Adams, 9,599; G. W. Bower, 6,962; scattering, 1.

Ninth district—G. S. Ferguson, 6,457, W. G. Candler, 3,908; E. H. Merrimon, 1,428.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 1.—The debt statement issued to-day shows the decrease of the public debt during the month of November to be $5,533,142.89; cash in the treasury, $287,867,173.93; gold certificates outstanding, $35,408,540; silver certificates outstanding, $73,905,660; certificates of deposit outstanding, $9,845,000; refunding certificates outstanding, $413,650; legal tenders outstanding, $346,681,016; fractional currency outstanding, $7,022,614.17; cash balance available, $157,887,476.28.

Show North Carolina Valuables.

We are pleased to know that the Governor promised the visiting New Englanders that he would do what he could to insure that North Carolina is well represented in her productions at the next fair of the New England Manufacturers' and Mechanics' Institute. There is no doubt after Atlanta that our State is abundantly able to make a most creditable exhibit. Let us avail ourselves of every good opportunity to show our varied and manifold productions to the country. At Vienna, North Carolina woods and minerals attracted much notice. At Atlanta North Carolina was foremost in many particulars.

Money will be well spent in placing our resources in conspicuous light before the North. North Carolina is no longer the Old Rip Van-Winkle of States. She is behind in education it is true, but she is pulling up and before 1890 will alter her place in the list. She is second only to Georgia among her Southern sisters in manufacturing. Her minerals and her varied productions of the farm will compare with any Southern State.

But all this is not generally known. Intelligent home people know it, but the New Englanders have not known it. The truth is our people have suffered from two serious attacks—modesty and stinginess. We are all learning how to blow over the old State at last. We are becoming something more self-asserting than we used to be as a people. Surrounded as we have been by such examples it is a wonder that the proverbial modesty in matters pertaining to the State has continued with unabated violence. As to stinginess, what has kept North Carolina so long a time in the back ground but that? Would not a judicious liberality have placed the State on a vantage ground she has never occupied? There is a time to economise and a time to spend. There is a place at which to curtail and another place where enlarged liberality is the thing. There is such a thing as being penny-wise and pound-foolish, according to an old English saw.

North Carolina should let the world know what she is and what she has. This cannot be done by parsimony and indifference. The wise way is to improve every golden opportunity. It is a pure matter of business, and we hope the Legislature when it meets will make such provision as its wisdom may deem necessary for a complete exhibit of North Carolina productions at Boston. It will be a great chance for a good show, for the next Fair is intended to be on a scale of considerable magnitude and to attract the country at large. Let North Carolina be there in her most attractive attire.—*Wilmington Star.*

State and Other News Items.

— Between seventy and eighty houses are now going up in Asheville. These are dwellings and are built to keep up with the demand for them.

—Wild fowl in Currituck Sound are more abundant than ever before, and Northern sportsmen who follow the "honk" of the wild goose are on the Sound. They enjoy the sport, and Gen. Hancock is among them, enjoying the fun as much as any of them.

—The Eastern Fields Trial Club had a big blow out at High Point on Saturday night. 500 birds and 200 bottles of champagne were consumed. All the farmers in the adjacent country were invited.—*Greensboro Patriot.*

—The University of California now has 487 students, 224 of whom are taking the literary courses. The College of Agriculture has only 11 students. The expenses of conducting the University for the current year are estimated at $96,000. The income of the institution during the same period is computed at $97,501.

—Indiana has built three hundred and three school houses during the present year at a total cost of $35,440.

—Alaska has not turned out a very bad investment for the $7,000,000 paid to Russia. The seal fisheries have yielded $10,000,000 to the Treasury since the purchase.

—It is estimated that the humbug marriage associations have swept up $2,000,000 from various parts of Texas, a sum more than sufficient to run the public schools since the first association began business. Beware!

—The remains of Dr. L. E. Heart, of Alleghany City, Pa., was cremated in LeMoyne's furnaces at Washington, Pa. In two hours time the incineration was complete. This was the fifteenth cremation in LeMoyne's crematory. Most of the persons cremated have been Germans.

—The new city hall at Philadelphia is the largest public building in America, covering an area larger than that of the Fedsral Capitol by 63,685 superficial feet. It is built of marble, has absorbed over 57,000,000 bricks besides, and has thus far cost but $8,500,000, or $4,500,000 less than the unfinished State capital at Albany.

Yesterday's Dreadful Accident.

There were a good many accident yesterday. There will be some to-day, and probably more or less to-morrow. Children are tumbling down stairs. Women are lighting fires with kerosene. Boys are playing with pistols. Big men are spraining their ankles as they try to catch the moving train. Babies will get their little thumbs caught in the doors. Bruised shins, dislocated joints and mashed fingers constantly remind us that accidents may take place at any momeht. People who have Perry Davis's Pain Killer can smile at most of the accidents that befall them. Those who have not tried it are reminded that they do not have to run further than the nearest drug store to buy it.

—A true tonic medicine, a blessing in every household, is Brown's Iron Bitters.

New England Manufacturers and Mechanics Institute Fair.

From the Union Republican

MR. EDITOR:—I have recently been impressed with what ease true merit wins its way in this free thinking age and country of ours; and pleased to see how the red hills of Forsyth, under the industrious strokes of our worthy farmers, are made to bear fruits that deserve a creditable place and mention not only at home but abroad.

The Forsyth Wheat Fair, started for the purpose of encouraging our farmers to greater zeal in their work and more intelligent enterprise, has resulted in even more than any one at that time supposed. It brought together the best farmers of this and surrounding counties, the best exhibit of wheat that was ever seen in our State or possibly any other, and the fact that it has since attracted just and deserved attention abroad, proves it to have been quite a success. Those who were present at the Fair will never forget with what interest they and their friends looked upon the beautiful specimens of grain on exhibition, nor will those who attended the North Carolina State Fair forget the good words of praise bestowed upon our county and her products as they were shown there; but with still more pride and satisfaction does one look upon our products when we see them taking a prominent and popular position among many others, in quite a foreign section of the country.

It was our good fortune to be present at the New England Manufacturers and Mechanics Institute Fair, held during the months of September to November, in the city of Boston, and there to note the position taken by North Carolina in that extensive and creditable exhibition. The Richmond & Danville Railroad made this exhibit, together with others, from all those sections through which its road and its branches run. It is needless to say in this connection that the mineralogical exhibit was most extensive and that North Carolina stood foremost among her sister States, especially abounding in excellent iron and copper ores from her western counties. Rowan, Davidson and Randolph appeared with beautiful specimens of copper and gold ore, while magnificent specimens of beautiful building stones were shown from many sections. We wandered for some time among these minerals noting the great variety and excellence of them all, when we came into a large exhibit of native woods, and with them saw a display of spokes, handles, rims, shuttle blocks and furniture wood from our own immediate section. There is much timber in our woods to-day, the value of which our people know and care little about, that is now valuable and growing more so constantly. Every white oak, hickory, walnut, dogwood, persimmon, &c., that is not large enough to market now should be carefully protected and as many cultivated as possible, for the day is not far distant when those who have such timber will be able to reap a handsome profit from it.

Close by this was the fruit exhibit of grain products, and we saw with a degree of home feeling and comfort the names of Messrs. George Mitchell, Augustus Fogle, A. E. Conrad, R. L. Cox and others upon specimens of wheat that did us good to look upon. Our time was quite limited, but we examined with some care our Forsyth display as it appeared here and the wheat from other sections of our State and Virginia, and found, with but one exception, that ours was the best to be found on the grounds. The sample to which we refer was a lot of Amber wheat from the Valley of Virginia, and was exceptionally large and plump. The samples of tobacco from Forsyth were among the best there, second only as best we could judge, to a sample from Granville county.

As I looked over these creditable exhibits from our county and State, I thought of the real good these men were doing our country, while trying to improve their crops and seeds, and how silently but surely our section of the country is thus gaining ground and recognition in the eyes of the world. Not a few questions were asked as to our country, its climate, soil, attainments, &c., and not a few expressions of surprise were heard, that we should possess such a country with such wonderful resources and products. There is certainly a future for our section if our people will continue to improve their lands, seed and stock, and care for the magnificent forests and timber that cover so many acres of our land. The possibilities for our section are truly grand, and our people will not be slow to reap rich rewards, if they will only push forward abreast with the times and use these advantages which nature has so lavishly bestowed upon our favored section of the Sunny South.

F. H. FRIES.

CAPT. J. W. GOSLEN:

Dear Sir:—It was my pleasure to visit the Boston Exposition and I heartily endorse all that Mr. Fries has said in the foregoing article, and only wish to add that, by request, samples of the Wheat exhibited at the Forsyth Wheat Fair have been sent to the New York Produce Exchange, to England and to other countries. I noticed that the sample of wheat exhibited by a colored man at our County Fair attracted a great deal of attention at the Boston Exposition. Such a thing as a colored man exhibiting grain and competing for a premium at a county fair in the South or elsewhere, seemed to be regarded by the New Englanders as a very novel and strange thing.

Yours, very truly,
GEO. W. HINSHAW.

Directors of the Western Insane Asylum.

News-Observer.

On the 21st ult., the following proceedings were had by the Governor and his council:

COUNCIL CHAMBER,
EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT,
RALEIGH, NOV. 21, 1882.

At a meeting of the Council held today the following members of the council were present, to-wit: W. L. Saunders, Secretary of State; W. P. Roberts, Auditor; and J. C. Scarborough, Superintendent of Public Instruction. The Governor was also present and read to the council the following paper, and asked their advice upon the subject matter set forth;

"The Western Asylum is now about ready to be occupied, at least the time has come when a board of directors ought to be appointed so that the proper officers of the institution may be provided. The appointment of the board is of such importance that I desire to have the benefit of the advice and views of the council. Were the board now to be appointed simply to manage the institution, I would think it wise to select them from that section of the State contiguous and convenient to the institution. But as the most important work this board will have to do will be the selection of the superintendent and other officers, it seems to me it will be wise not to confine the selection of the board to the locality."

After mature deliberation and consultation between the Governor and his council, the following persons were named to constitute the first board of directors of the Western Insane Asylum, to wit: Theo. F. Davidson, Buncombe; James W. Wilson, Burke; Alex. E. Perkins, Burke; S. M. Finger, Catawba; Dr. Marcellus Whitehead, Rowan; W. J. Yates, Mecklenburg; Dr. F. T. Fuller, Wake; Dr. J. C. Walker, New Hanover; Dr. W. R. Capeheart, Bertie.

Adjourned *sine die.*

W. L. SAUNDERS,
Secretary of State.
W. P. ROBERTS,
Auditor.
JOHN C. SCARBOROUGH,
Supt. Public Instruction.

What Uncle Sam will Need for 1884.

WASHINGTON, November 27.—Estimates of appropriations required for the fiscal year ending June 30th, 1884, have been partially prepared for the use of the House committee on appropriations. They are complete so far as they refer to civil, military and naval establishment, foreign intercourse, Indian affairs, pensions, public works, postal service and several of miscellaneous purpose. Estimates for civil establishment, aggregate $22,350,945, estimates for same purposes last year amounting to $19,529,083, and the amount appropriated for current fiscal year was $20,477,743. The civil establishment estimates are for salaries and other expenses of conducting departments. Estimates so far as made up for other expenditures of departments are, foreign intercourse, $1,390,905; military, $28,901,445; naval, $23,481,078; Indian affairs, $6,725,731; pensions, $101,575,009; public works, $14,361,715. The greatest increase of estimate over the amount appropriated last year is in the naval establishment about eight millions, $6,330,000 is for the construction and repair of vessels, against $1,750,085, appropriated for the same purpose last year, and $4,165,000 for steam machinery against $1,600,136 06 appropriated for this purpose last year.

Tutt's Pills Sugar Coated.

Tutt's Pills are now covered with a Vanilla Sugar Coating, making them as pleasant to swallow as a little sugar plum, and rendering them agreeable to the most delicate stomach. This is a great addition (were it possible to add anything to these very popular and wonderfully efficacious pills) as it destroys the bitter taste and protects them from changes of climato thus preserving their virtue in all parts of the world.

The consumer of Tutt's Pills will doubtless appreciate this improvement, which has been made at great expense to the proprietor while the price remains the same.

—The best Spring medicine known is that wonderful tonic, Brown's Iron Bitters.

TAX NOTICE.
Second and Last Call.

I WILL ATTEND ON MY SECOND and last round, either in person or by Deputy, for the collection of Taxes at the times and places enumerated below. All who are back on the present or last year's Taxes, or for any year, must expect to pay cost, unless they pay up before January 1st, 1883. I indulged many last year on account of the drought. Now crops are abundant and prices fair and no better time can ever be expected for paying Taxes. Besides, the Law compels me to settle the State's Taxes by that time, and in order to do it I must first collect them. Then take notice, meet me, pay up and save cost, as follows:

Haxlip's	Thurs.	"	7th.
Bitting's	Friday,	"	8th.
Bethania	Sat.	"	9th.
Old Town	Mon.	"	11th.
Timothy Booze's	Tues.	"	12th.
Lewisville	Wed.	"	13th.
Vienna	Thurs.	"	14th.
Elijah Reed's	Friday,	"	15th.
Stewart's	Sat.	"	16th.
Henry Shoaf's	Mon.	"	18th.
Bodford's Shop	Tues.	"	19th.
Salem Town Hall	Wed.	"	20th.
Winston	Every Saturday.		

I will attend at the above places from 10 a. m. to 3 o'clock p. m.

The tax is 66⅔ cents on the $100 valuation of real and personal property and $2 on the poll.

AUG. FOGLE, Sheriff.

—It is always *best* to buy your station ery at a regular bookstore. We keep the best pens, ink, paper and school books, at the Salem Bookstore.

SUFFER

no longer from Dyspepsia, Indigestion, want of Appetite, loss of Strength lack of Energy, Malaria, Intermittent Fevers, &c. BROWN'S IRON BITTERS never fails to cure all these diseases.

Boston, November 26, 1881.
BROWN CHEMICAL CO.
Gentlemen:—For years I have been a great sufferer from Dyspepsia, and could get no relief (having tried everything which was recommended) until, acting on the advice of a friend, who had been benefitted by BROWN'S IRON BITTERS, I tried a bottle, with most surprising results. Previous to taking BROWN'S IRON BITTERS, everything I ate distressed me, and I suffered greatly from a burning sensation in the stomach, which was unbearable. Since taking BROWN'S IRON BITTERS, all my troubles are at an end. Can eat any time without any disagreeable results. I am practically another person. MRS. W. J. FLYNN,
30 Maverick St., E. Boston.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS acts like a charm on the digestive organs, removing all dyspeptic symptoms, such as tasting the food, Belching, Heat in the Stomach, Heartburn, etc. The only Iron Preparation that will not blacken the teeth or give headache.

Sold by all Druggists.

Brown Chemical Co.
Baltimore, Md.

See that all Iron Bitters are made by Brown Chemical Co., Baltimore, and have crossed red lines and trade-mark on wrapper.

BEWARE OF IMITATIONS.

DR. BULL'S
COUGH
SYRUP

For the Cure of Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Bronchitis, Croup, Influenza, Asthma, Whooping Cough, Incipient Consumption and for the relief of consumptive persons in advanced stages of the Disease. For Sale by all Druggists.—Price, 25 Cents.

FOR SALE!

The Excellent Dwelling House

and lot in Salem on which J. L. Fulkerson resides, will be sold at public auction on

Saturday, 16th of December, 1882.

By virtue of a Deed in Trnst executed by him to C. A. Lukenbach, Trustee and his executors, recorded in Registers office of Forsyth county, Book 8, pages 617, 674.

This is a delightful residence and good business stand on Main Street and the second dwelling South of the old Bank building.

Sale about 1 o'clock.

D. H. STARBUCK.
Attorney for Trustee.

SALE OF
Valuable Real Estate.

ON SATURDAY, the 16th day of December, 1882, I will expose to sale to the highest bidder, on the premises, the House and Lot known as the Dr. Martin property, situated on Church Street, in Salem, N. C. Said lot contains three-quarters of an acre, more or less, and is adjoining the lands of Mrs. Susan Keehln and others.

The house is a large two-story brick building, with eight rooms and a basement. All necessary out-houses located on lot. Well shaded, and good garden and a vineyard. It is one of the most beautiful and desirable places in Salem or Winston.

TERMS:—One half cash: Balance on a Credit of six months. Sale to begin at One o'clock, p. m.

At the same time and place will be offered a lot of Personal Property. Terms Cash.

I also offer for sale, privately, one vacant Lot and a House and Lot on Broad Street, Winston, N. C.

R. B. KERNER, Attorney.

Nov. 14, 1882. tds.

DR. BUTTS
DISPENSARY.

Established 1847 at 12 N. 9th Street, ST. LOUIS, MO.

THE Physicians in charge of this old and well known institution are regular graduates in medicine and surgery. Years of Experience in the treatment of Chronic Diseases have made their skill and ability so much superior to that of the ordinary practitioner, that they have acquired a national reputation through their treatment of complicated cases.

INDISCRETION OR EXPOSURE Producing affections of the blood, skin or bones, treated with success, on scientific principles, without using Mercury or other Poisonous Medicines and at moderate expense.

YOUNG MEN and those of middle age who are suffering from organic weakness that unfits its victims for business or marriage, permanently cured, at moderate expense.

PATIENTS TREATED by Mail and Express in all parts of the world. Where possible personal consultation is preferred, which is FREE and invited. List of questions to be answered by patients desiring treatment mailed free to any address on application.

Persons suffering from Rupture should send their address, and learn something to their advantage. It is not a truss. Communications strictly confidential, and should be addressed DR. BUTTS, 12 North 9th St., St. Louis, Mo.

CEO. E. NISSEN & CO.,
SALEM, N. C.,
WAGON MANUFACTURERS.

Using only the best of materials, we make the best of work, and warrant every job. We have the oldest and largest Wagon Works, and our wagons have the best reputation of any in the State. Every Wagon bears the name "J. P. NISSEN, Salem, P. O., N. C." Write for prices. Refer to all who are using our Wagons.

GOOD BOOKS.

Don't you forget to call at the

SALEM BOOKSTORE

for your school supplies, as cheap if not cheaper than anywhere else. Try it.

The best Writing paper always on hand.

Fancy Box Paper cheaper than ever, 15, 25, 50, 75 cents and $1 per box.

We have a good supply of "Correspondence Cards and Envelopes." 25 cents formerly 35 and 40 cents per box. Nice goods at low prices.

MANY FANCY ARTICLES

willbe sold at and below cost, and no mistake for the next six weeks, such as

CHINAWARE,
TOY BOOKS,
JUVENILE BOOKS,

and a select lot of good

Miscellaneous Reading Books

at and below cost, in order to make room for

NEW GOODS.

Call and examine, and you will find many articles even lower in price than you think.

The lot comprises,
TALES,
TRAVELS,
BIOGRAPHY, &c.

BOOKS TO SUIT EVERYBODY.

Call early before the Books are sold.

A well selected stock of books can be bought here at a low price.

L. V. & E. T. BLUM.

SALEM MARKETS.

Wheat,	$ 85	to	90
Corn, per bushel,	60	to	1 10
Oats, " "	50	to	60
Rye, " "	00	to	0 00
Barley, per bush	00	to	00
Flour, per hundred	2 50	to	2 75
Peas, (col'd,) per bushel	0 00	to	0 00
Peas, (white,) " "	0 00	to	0 00
Beans, (col'd,) " "	00	to	00
Beans, (white,) " "	00	to	00
Onion Setts, per bushel	0 00	to	00
Pork		to	12
Country Meat, (hog round,)	00	to	00
" Hams'	00	to	00
Green Apples per bushel	00	to	75
Eggs, per dozen	10	to	12
Butter, per pound	00	to	00
Tallow, " "	0	to	8
Beeswax, " "	20	to	21
Flax Seed, per bushel	80	to	90
Potatoes, Irish, per bush	50	to	0
Potatoes, sweet, " "	00	to	00
Cabbage, per pound	00	to	1
Chickens, per dozen	1 80	to	2 50
Hay, per hundred	40	to	50
Fodder, per hundred bdls.	00	to	00
Shucks, per hundred lbs.	00	to	00

DRIED FRUITS.

Cherries per lb.	18 cents.
Berries " "	6 cents.
Quarter Apples,	to 5 cents.
Sliced "	to 6 cents.
Fancy, "	to 7 cents.
Peeled Peaches,	6 to 12 cts.
Halve and quarter Peaches,	3 to 4 cents.

Winston Tobacco Market.

Lugs Common Red	3 00	to	4 50
" Good	7 50	to	8 00
" Bright	5 00	to	7 00
" Good	8 50	to	9 00
" Fine	10 00	to	15 00
Fillers Common	4 00	to	5 00
" Good	7 00	to	8 00
" Fine	8 00	to	10 00
Wrappers Common	12 00	to	15 00
" Good	20 00	to	30 00
" Fine	35 00	to	50 00
" Fancy	55 00	to	65 00

WANTED. Agents.—Now ready for Subscribers. The leading book of the century.

Eve's Daughters,

or, "COMMON SENSE FOR MAID, WIFE and MOTHER," By MARION HARLAND, Author of "Common Sense in the Household," etc. A book which the best judges predict will outsell, do more good and create a greater sensation than any work published since "Uncle Tom's Cabin." This volume will be eagerly sought for by hundreds of thousands who are familiar with her other *popular* works.

"A standard and indispensable book for all women who seek health and happiness."—*New England Journal of Education.*

"We commend this earnest book to her wide circle of American sisters, to whom it is dedicated."—*Express and Mail.*

"We trust mothers and teachers will give it the thoughtful reading it deserves."—*Christian Intelligencer.*

"I can heartily endorse every word uttered by others in commendation of it."—*Behson T. Lossing.*

"No home should lack a copy where daughters are being reared.—*Mrs. Mury A. Livermore.*

"Bright, varied and attractive in style, true and solid in matter."—*Rev. John Hall, D. D.*

A book no mother or daughter can afford to be without.

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FARMERS
Look!, Look!!Look!!!
TO YOUR INTEREST,

and don't fail to secure

Tate's Improved Little Monitor Grain and Seed Separator,

if you want clean seed and best grade of flour, and compete for the premiums to be awarded at the WHEAT FAIR, Aug. 26th

Now is your time to make money by investing in one of those valuable machines

If you have this Mill, you can get No. 1 seed out of your filthiest wheat. It will separate all the different kinds of filth, such as oats, barley, rye, cheat, cockle, smut, wild onions, rat dirt, &c., and give you two grades once running through; first grade all the largest and best matured kernels, for seed; second grade cleaned so that it will make No. 1 flour without running through the smutter, thus you save all your screenings to feed your stock. This point alone will save cost of the Machine in cleaning 300 bushels. You will also save 1 peck per acre in seeding, and make from 3 to 5 bushels more per acre in harvesting, by using the LITTLE MONITOR. You can also clean your clover and grass seed to perfection. Your oats, barley, rye, corn, buck wheat, flax seed, &c.

Don't lose any time, but call and examine the machine for yourselves. If you cannot call, send for illustrated circulars.

Shop on Main street, opposite Big Coffee Pot, Salem, N. C.

Very Respectfully,
W. M. TATE.

Salem, N. C., Aug. 3, 1882.—31-3m.

F. & H. Fries, Cotton and Woolen Manufacturers, Salem, N. C., Aug. 3, 1882.—Messrs. E. TATE & SON, Dear Sirs:—We have used one of your Little Monitors for several years and are pleased with the work; we have examined the machines you now offer to the public, and think them to be better than the one we use, and would suggest to farmers having much grain to sow or prepare for market, that they give the machine a thorough trial and thereby improve the quality of their wheat. We think every neighborhood, if not every farmer, should have at least one of your machines.

Respectfully,
F. & H. FRIES.

Post Office Directory.

Salem, N. C. Post Office Arrangements. Office hours from 7 o'clock, A. M., to 6 P. M., during the week, and on Sunday from 7 to 8 A. M.

TIME OF ARRIVAL AND CLOSING OF MAILS.

RAILROAD, from Greensboro to Salem closes every day, except Sunday at 4.00. a. m., and every day at 5.30, p. m. Due every day, by 10:20, a. m., and every day except Sunday, by 11.45, a. m.

MOUNT AIRY, via Winston, Old Town, Bethania, Five Forks, Tobaccoville, Dalton, Bliss and Flat Shoals. Closes every day except Sunday at 7:00, a. m. Due every day except Sunday, at 3, p. m.

DANBURY, via Winston, Flat Branch, Sedge Garden, Germanton Walnut Cove and Meadows. Closes every day except Sunday at 6:00, a. m, Due every day, except Sunday by 3, p. m.

YADKINVILLE, via Winston, Lewisville, Panther Creek Conrad's and Charity closes every day except Sunday at 6:00, a. m. Due every day except Sunday by 3, p. m.

ROCKFORD, via Vienna, Shore and East Bend and Richmond Hill. Closes Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at 5:30, a. m. Due Monday, Wednesday and Friday by 6, p. m.

FULTON, via Friedberg, Advance and Elbaville. Closes every Tuesday and Friday at 6:00, a. m. Due Tuesday and Friday by 7, p. m.

J. BLICKENDERFER, P. M.

—School Children's Autograph Album, only 10 cents. It is neat and pretty. At Salem' Bookstore.

FIVE LOTS IN WINSTON FOR SALE—Two in West Winston, near the residence of W. B. Glenn, and three East of the Court-House, near the residence of Christ. Tavis. All good building lots. Apply early at this office.

MUNN & Co. PATENTS
ESTABLISHED 1846 NEW YORK

We continue to act as solicitors for patents, caveats, trade-marks, copyrights, etc., in the United States, and to obtain patents in Canada, England, France, Germany, and all other countries.

Thirty-six years' practice. No charge for examination of models or drawings. Advice by mail free.

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THE BEST Policy of Insurance
BEST AGAINST Accidents
BEST IS
P-D-P-K
which is to say,
Perry Davis's Pain Killer

Captain Chas. Allen, of Worcester (Mass.) Fire Department, says: "After the doctor set the broken bone, I used Pain Killer as a liniment, and it cured me in a short time."

Captain D. S. Goodell, Jr., of Searsport, Maine, says: "For bruises, sprains and cuts, I know of no medicine that is more effective."

David Pierce, Utica, N. Y., says: "For cuts, bruises, burns and sprains, it has never failed to effect a cure."

An accident may happen to-morrow. Buy PERRY DAVIS'S PAIN KILLER to-day of any Druggist

R. B. KERNER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
WINSTON, N.C.

The Cheapest and Best.

PETERSON'S MAGAZINE.

Unequaled Premiums for 1883.

The principal premiums for getting up clubs for 1883 will be a superb steele engraving (size 27 inches by 20) for framing, after Munckay's world-renowned picture, 'Christ before Pilate,' for which the French Government has just paid 100,000 francs, No such premium was ever offered before.

Choice of Premiums for Getting up Clubs. The 'Christ before Pilate' Photograph of Quarto Album. Extra copy of magazine for 1883.

FULL SIZE PAPER PATTERNS.

Peterson's Magazine is the best and cheapest of the lady's books. It gives more for the money, and combines greater merits, than any other. Its immense circulation and long-established reputation enables its proprietor to distance all competition. In short it has the best Steel Engravings, the Best Colored Fashions, Best Dress Patterns, Best Original Stories, Best Work-Table Patterns, Best Illustrations, etc.

The stories, novelets, etc., in 'Peterson' are admitted to be the best published. All the most popular female writers contribute to it. In 1883, about 100 original stories will be given, and in addition six copyright novelets, by Ann S. Stephens, Frank Lee Benedict, Jane G. Austin, 'Joshua Allen's Wife,' et

The People's Press.

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 7, 1882.

LOCAL ITEMS.

L. D. Lambeth killed a fine wild turkey, recently.

—The Rough and Ready fire engine has been re-painted.

—Protracted meeting at the Eden Moravian Chapel in Broadbay township.

—Rough and Ready Fire Company paraded on last Saturday afternoon.

—F. W. Meller had the misfortune to lose his horse, on Thursday of last week.

—Internal Revenue collections in the Fifth District for week ending December 2, were $16,664.39.

☞ All the new style Buttons at Mrs. Douthit's.

—Work on the Yadkin river has been suspended for the winter. About $30,000 of the appropriation for the work remains unexpended.

—Green apples are bringing a good price in the market. Many persons say that their winter apples are rotting more than common this season.

—Skating was tried on the ice ponds by some of the boys Thanksgivings Day. After the trial it was necessary for comfort to make an exchange of garments.

—A man who probably didn't know that the war had been over for more than 20 years, was in town Tuesday asking 15 cents per pound for back-bones and spare-ribs.

☞ A large line Corsets at Mrs. Douthit's.

—Arrangements are on foot at some of the country school-houses for turning out the teachers at Christmas. Better earn a treat by good behavior.

—W. A. Poindexter, a highly esteemed citizen of East Bend, Yadkin county, died at his home on Sunday night, 26th ult., of consumption.

—We learn that H. W. Shore has rented the store-room at the corner of Main and New Shallowford Sts., (formerly Philip Reich's tin shop), and will open a grocery and provision store.

—At the recent protracted meeting at Fork (Baptist) church, Davie county, twelve professed religion. The services were conducted by Elders Wm. Turner, of this place, and H. A. Brown, of Winston.

☞ A choice lot of Colognes at Mrs. Douihit's.

—We learn that the Messrs. Fries will give the operatives in their cotton and woolen mills a grand Christmas party on Saturday evening before Christmas, in their new Arista mills. The mills will be decorated and lighted by the electric lights

—The Mt. Airy *News* says that Wm. R. Bray, Esq., the tailor of that town and the oldest citizen, worked at his trade on the same bench with the late President Andrew Johnson, in Raleigh, in 1842 and 1843.

☞ 50 dozen assorted Kid Gloves at Mrs. Douthit's.

—Master Henry Vogler, son of W. T. Vogler, of this place, showed us an egg Tuesday night which weighed 3¾ ounces and measured 7½ inches around the long way and 6¼ inches around the middle. The egg was laid by a Black Spanish hen that must have conscientious scruples about the price now being asked for eggs.

—The boys are complaining that the rabbits do not go into the traps which are set to catch them. Numerous are the temptations held out to the little cotton-tails, but they are too sly to be entrapped. We know one boy who has deprived himself of his early morning naps for six weeks to visit his traps who has not yet been lucky enough to even find the foot-print of a rabbit.

—The following are the officers of Wachovia Cornet Concert Club, elected at the meeting of the Club, on Tuesday night:

President, E. A. Ebert; Secretary, Geo. A. Boozer; Treasurer, B. J. Pfohl; Musical Director, Dan. T. Crouse; Assistant Musical Director, S. T. Mickey; Janitor, Henry E. Keehln.

—Thanksgiving Day of 1882 will long be remembered as a day of good things by the inmates of our county Poor-House. The evening previous, a well known citizen of Winston drove out through the inclemency of the weather, and handed the warden a generous donation, consisting of beef, chickens, flour, coffee, cheese and crackers.

May the blessing promised to those who remember the poor, lighten the cloud that rests upon his household through a recent heavy bereavement.

—The largest and most complete assortment of

ZIEGLER BROTHER'S SHOES

ever brought to this market, just received. H. W. FRIES.

—Thanksgiving Day was observed by services in the Moravian church. The sermon was good and the music excellent.

The decorations were elaborate and in good taste, mainly grouped around the reading desk and pulpit. Two fine evergreen columns entwined with flowers and capped with sheaves of wheat were the most prominent. At the base were grouped vegetables, peeping out from the foilage peculiar to their species. In the rear were two other columns, composed of sheaves of wheat, oats, rye and corn. The fruits of the season were all attractively displayed. The large shield under the arch in rear of pulpit was the crowning piece of the work, composed of evergreens and flowers and bearing the inscription, "Thou crownest the year with thy goodness," surmounted by a beautiful crown of cedar, laurel and flowers.

In the evening the services were composed of singing, interspersed with addresses by Dr. Rondthaler, Revs. J. T. Zorn and L. B. Wurreschke.

☞ All the new styles Hats and Bonnets at Mrs. Douthit's.

—The following is the weight of hogs butchered since our last issue:

L. N. Clinard, 2 hogs, weighing 378 and 395 pounds.

August Rogge, 2 hogs, weighing 250 and 318 pounds.

George Hege, 2 hogs, 342 and 352 pounds.

Joe Tesh, 2 hogs, 269 and 286 pounds.

S. E. Butner, 3 hogs, weighing 944 pounds.

We made a mistake in the weight of Anderson Collins' hog last week. It should have been 376 pounds instead of 177.

☞ Nice assortment of Ladies' Cloaks at Mrs. Douthit's.

☞ Everybody in Salem and the surrounding country are respectfully invited to buy goods of C. R. WELFARE. NEW GOODS just received.

—The conversation dritted to hog raising the other night, and after several had given their experience in the culture of fine pork, an old veteran of the late war, who had been a silent listener, remarked:

"Talking about fine hogs, reminds me of a little experience another soldier and myself had raising a hog one night during the war."

"What was your experience?" asked about half a dozen of the crowd, at the same time.

"Well," began the old veteran, as he knocked the ashes from his pipe, "rations didn't pan out to suit me and my chum, so we concluded to go on a foraging expedition one night and see if we couldn't "raise" a fine hog belonging to an old farmer living a few miles from camp. The night was bitter cold, and snow lay on the ground about a foot deep and was still coming down when we left the camp, armed with an axe and a couple of butcher's knives. Fortune seemed to favor us, for when we reached the old farmer's premises we found that his household had retired, and silence as still as that of a graveyard reigned.

We were not long finding the pen in which the hog was, and my chum, who carried the axe, climbed in, and with a well directed blow on the head put the hog in a condition not to betray us by squaling. We then lifted the hog out of the pen and carried it behind the barn to skin and dress it. Everything worked finely so far, and in a short while we had the porker ready to cut up, when my chum suggested that we tie the hogs legs together and carry it to camp on a pole and cut it up there. His suggestion seemed a good one, and while he went in search of a pole I tied the hogs legs together. By the time I was done tying my chum returned with a pole, and just as we were both stooping down to attach the hog to it a third person appeared upon the scene in the form of the old farmer himself. He eyed our proceedings for a moment, and then said:

"An ugly night for butchering, boys, but you have made a nice job of it, and saved me the trouble of doing it in the morning; and now, if you will just be kind enough to carry that hog into my smoke-house, *you may have the skin for your trouble*, and I wont report you at headquarters."

"Did you put the hog in the smoke-house for him?" asked the crowd.

"Oh, yes," answered the old veteran, we put it in for him, but in the morning when the old chap went to salt that pork it wasn't there."

"How was that?" asked the crowd.

"Well, you see," answered the old fellow, as a smile spread over his weather-beaten face, "me and my chum loitered about the place until the old farmer settled down in bed for his morning nap, and then going back to the smoke-house we took out a couple of logs and "yanked" that hog out of there quicker than lightning and made our way back to camp with it, and that is the way we soldiers *raised* fine hogs during the war.

☞ Go to FRIES' for your FINE SHOES.

—Special to the Greensboro *Patriot*: WASHINGTON, November 30.—It is stated here to-day upon what appears to be the best authority, that the name of J. F. Causey, of Greensboro, will be sent to the Senate for confirmation as Collector of the 5th District, vice the removal of G. B. Everitt. It has leaked out here that Everitt was retained during the campaign at the special personal request of O. H. Dockery, the Republican candidate for Congressman-at-Large in North Carolina.

☞ All kinds Toilet Soap at Mrs. Douthit's.

The *Union Republican* attributes the defeat of the Republican candidate for the Legislature in this county, and that of Col. Dockery, the Republican candidate for Congress to the removal of H. L. Shore, Postmaster at this place. It is natural that the *Republican* should feel chagrined, as this is the first time the county has gone Democratic in twenty years. Mr. Shore was a good officer and has always been a true Republican, and to be turned out by an Administration professing to be Republican, because he could not conscientiously support the entire Liberal ticket when it is said that one of the candidates had been indicted for murdering Union men, and has ever since been a persistent Democrat; and we have no doubt that several hundred refused to vote, intending thereby to rebuke the authorities for the most arbitrary and vindictive exercise of the appointing power. We would suggest to Judge Bennett, the Democratic candidate elect, to write a letter of thanks to the Postmaster-General for the service he rendered him, though it was not intended. * *

Commissioners' Court.

The Board met on Monday and transacted the following business.

All the newly elected county officers with the exception of M. H. Morris, gave bond and were qualified by taking the oath of office prescribed by law.

Ordered that pauper claims be paid to the amount of $152.09.

Ordered that J. G. Fulton, Emanuel Linville, Mrs. M. Linville, E. M. Adams and John A. Fulp be allowed to attach themselves to the Salem Chapel stock law district by their paying their proportional part of the tax.

On motion of J. C. Buxton a petition signed by 150 names, was read to the board, asking to re-open the question of laying out a public road from P. Tally's on Hollow road to Kernersville. The board decided for a hearing at their meeting in January.

TUESDAY.

Ordered that the following persons be granted license to retail spirituous liquors in Winston for 1 year, from December 5th: E. Loeper, J. S. Bush, H. Rose & Co., and N. B. Barham in S. N. Petree's store.

Also Darius Morgan at the old Rigg's house on the Germanton road.

Ordered that the school committee in colored district No., 13 Salem Chapel, stop the school now going on and that the committee procure at once a suitable place nearer the centre of the district.

Several persons were released from poll and double tax.

Ordered that John E. Clayton, W. W. Fulp and W. M. Lancaster, committee on building stock law fence in Belew's Creek township, proceed as soon as possible to let out the building of the fence.

The County Board of Education went into session at 2 o'clock, p. m., all the members were present whereupon the business pertaining to the schools was transacted.

This being the time prescribed by law for a division of the County School funds for 1882 among the various districts, the board proceeded to examine the Treasurer's books to apportion the school fund.

The County Superintendent of Public Instruction filed his report of teachers examined.

☞ Misses' Hose in endless variety at Mrs. Douthit's.

KERNERSVILLE LETTER.

MESSRS. EDITORS:—It has been some time since I wrote for the *Press*, and I have not anything especial now, as I have been almost anywhere else of late except *Kernersville*. I have been attending the various meetings held in some of our churches, Macedonia, Bethabara, Friedberg, Providence and Olivet Chapel, and have reason to hope that good will come from them.

On Thanksgiving Day, Nov. 30th, there was preaching here in the Moravian church at night. The attendance was only middling, still quite a number of those that came left substantial tokens of good will to the pastor and his family in the shape of flour, sugar, coffee, apples, jellies, and raisins for the mince pie; an envelope from Mrs. Anderson Lewis and a monster pumpkin from Master James Kerner, sufficient to make pies for all the coming holidays.

A friend suggested that it would not be a bad notion to have, in addition, a County Thanksgiving Day some time along towards Spring when the preacher's larder begins to run low, and we certainly would vote for that.

Professor J. S. Ray, of this place, the other day received by rail two nice shoats of the stock called "Jersey Red." They are said to be twelve weeks old, and if that is so, they are the finest shoats I ever saw for that age, and if they do well will make monster hogs.

On last Sunday a newly appointed Agent for the American Bible Society preached in the churches here, in the Methodist in the morning and the Moravian at night. He says he has been appointed to canvass this county and expects to take up collections in the different churches to bear his expenses and pay his salary, which by the way is a considerable item, as he has a family boarding at the hotel and keeps two horses, when there was a plan about to be set on foot to carry it out without any expense, or very little to the "Society, or the people."

We know there has been a Bible Depository at Salem for the last fifty years, and the Bible Society there has borne the expense of canvassing the county several times, and I would not be surprised if it is not now the best canvassed county in the State; and a plan was about to be inaugurated to do it again as the books are on hand and by partitioning the county among our ministers we could have done it with little or no expense, when this way it will cost some *five or six hundred dollars*, and the churches are expected to raise it. C. L. R.

Kernersville, N. C., Dec. 4, 1882.

ADVERTISED LETTERS.

A list of advertised letters remaining in the Post Office, at Salem, N. C., December 1st, 1882:

Laura Bodenhamer, Miss Jane Bodenhamer, Lee Butner, Peter Chambers, Miss Eliza J. Clodfelter, Miss Pliney Fries, Master Geo. Glass, Mrs. Emelia Hine, Henry Hedgco, W. G. Harris, Miss Loo Hall, Mrs. Sallie Johnston, Rev. Samuel Long, Mrs. Rebecca Lomely, Mrs. Elizabeth Mock, Mrs. Sarah McNight. Lizzie Maccoyen, Henry Null, Miss Electa K. Null, (2), J. M. Nifong, J. M. Pierce, Miss Mollie Parker, Mrs. R. L. Rights, Mrs. Angeline Rominger.

J. BLICKENDERFER, P. M.

MARRIED.

Near Kernersville, on Monday, Nov. 17th, Col. LAFAYETTE JONES to Miss M. WATSON, all of Forsyth.

On Tuesday, Nov. 28th, Mr. BEDFORD GRAHAM, of Winston, to Miss Sallie Howard, of Mocksville.

In Winston, at the M. E. church, on Tuesday, Nov. 28th, by Rev. T. H. Pegram, Mr. LEN. M. PEGRAM to Miss CARRIE L. WALKER, all of Winston.

On Sunday evening last, in Broadbay township, by Rev. Mr. Hamilton, FRANCIS SINK to Miss JOYCE SHOAF.

At the residence of the bride's mother, Mrs. Elizabeth Hanes, in Forsyth county, on Nov. 23rd, by Rev. S. F. Conrad, Dr. F. P. TUCKER and Miss JENNIE C. HANES.

DIED.

At his residence, in South Fork township, on Sunday morning last, of pneumonia, WILLIAM JOHNSON, aged 59 years, 7 months and a few days.

Mr. Johnson was a well know citizen and one of the best farmers in the county. He leaves a large family and numerous relatives to mourn his loss. His funeral took place at Friedberg church, on Monday, a large congregation of people attending.

At his residence, in this county, on Saturday last, EDWIN HANES, aged about 55 years.

Mr. Hanes was a well known and prominent farmer, and leaves a family and a large circle of relatives and friends to mourn his loss. His funeral took place on Sunday last, a large number of people attending.

Of typhoid malaria, on the 4th November, near Goshen, Washington county, Ark., ISAAC S. LESTER, Jr., son of J. S. and A. J. Lester, aged 24 years, 4 months and 1 day. [Danville *Register* and Winston *Sentinel* please copy.]

In Kern county, California, on Nov. 18th, ANNA LOUISA, eldest daughter of James and Margaret Lloyd Moore, of Carteret county, widow of Richard D. Ashe, of Kern county, Cal., formerly of Chapel Hill, N. C., aged 91 years.

A Cough, Cold or Sore Throat should be stopped. Neglect frequently results in an **Incurable Lung Disease or Consumption. BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES** do not disorder the stomach like cough syrups and balsams, but **act directly on the inflamed parts,** allaying irritation, give relief in **Asthma, Bronchitis, Cough, Catarrh,** and the **Throat Troubles** which **Singers** and **Public Speakers** are subject to. For thirty years Brown's Bronchial Troches have been recommended by physicians, and have always given perfect satisfaction. Having been tested by wide and constant use for nearly an entire generation, they have attained well merited rank among the few staple remedies of the age. Sold at twenty-five cents a box everywhere.

Mothers! Mothers!! Mothers!!!

Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with the excruciating pain of cutting teeth? If so, go at once and get a bottle of MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately—depend upon it; there is no mistake about it. There is not a mother on earth who has ever used it, who will not tell you at once that it will regulate the bowels, and give rest to the mother, and relief and health to the child, operating like magic. It is perfectly safe to use in all cases, and pleasant to the taste, and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Sold everywhere. 25 cents a bottle.

Salem Cotton Gin.

SEED COTTON WILL NOW BE RECEIVED AT THE

Gin-House on Shallowford St.,

and the Gin will begin work on or before,

Monday, November 20th, 1882.

Cotton will be ginned on shares, or for cash; and we will buy the seed cotton, or the lint after ginning.

Our facilities for good, speedy work are admirable; our terms reasonable, and sqaure dealings guaranteed.

J. F. SHAFFNER.

Salem N. C., Nov. 13, 1882.

NOTICE.

HAVING duly qualified as Executors of the last will and testament of C. T. Shultz deceased, all persons indebted to said deceased are requested to make payment of the same to us at once and thereby save costs; and all those having claims against the estate of the said deceased are hereby notified to present them duly proven as the law directs within twelve months from the date of this notice or the same will be plead in bar of their recovery—this 20th day of November, 1882.

WM. A. SHULTZ, JACOB C. CONRAD, } Executors of C. T. Shultz deceased.

PAY YOUR CORPORATION TAXES

TAX PAYERS will please come forward at once and pay their taxes. The money is needed to pay for work done on the streets.

L. N. CLINARD, Collector.

Salem, N. C., Oct. 31, 1881.

For The HOLIDAYS

THE DISPLAY OF

CHOICE ART BOOKS,

FRINGED CHRISTMAS BOOKS,

BOYS' AND GIRLS' BOOKS

—AND—

Books For Everybody,

IS GREATER THAN EVER.

The selections have been carefully made, and the public will find enough variety to select from the cheapest

TOY BOOK TO THE FINEST GIFT BOOK

OF THE SEASON.

THE GOLDEN FLORAL FRINGED BOOKS

ARE PERFECT GEMS IN THEIR LINE

THE Fancy Goods

ARE EQUALLY VARIED,

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Writing Desks, Ladies' Hand Bags, Work Boxes, Paper Cutters, Dressing Cases, Paper Weights, Glass Inkstands, Bronze Inks, Pocket Books, Cigar Cases, Coin Purses, Water Colors, Photograph and Autograph Albums, Gold and Silver Paper. Embossed Pictures,

GAMES,

Sliced Pictures,

CHRISTMAS CARDS,

CALENDARS,

Shakesperian, Day unto Day, Every Day, Longfellow and Emerson,

HYMN BOOKS,

SCRAP BOOKS,

Framed Chromos.

☞ ALL CHEAP FOR CASH. ☜

L. V. & E. T. BLUM.

Salem, N. C., Nov. 30, 1882.

ELEGANTLY BOUND GIFT BOOKS.

HOLY LAND, beautifully illustrated with lithograph on tint.

INDIAN SUMMER, fully illustrated with colored lithographs of autum leaves and flowers.

ARTIST'S YEAR, a choice book, richly bound, the backs tied with silken skeins, and, superbly illustrated. A splendid centre table book.

AMERICAN PROSE and AMERICAN POETS,

are twin books of real merit, illustrated with steel portraits.

The BIRTHDAY BOOKS are neat and substantially bound.

LANDSCAPE POETS, DIAMOND POETS,

and numerous other books, making a display seldom seen in this section. L. V. & E. T. BLUM,

DIARIES, DIARIES, DIARIES, fine and cheap at Salem Bookstore.

☞ Tuck's and Prang's Christmas Cards on hand at Salem Book Store.

☞ Holiday Goods opened on Saturday, and continuously till Christmas, at the Salem Book Store.

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Fourth Street, Winston, N. C.

We now exhibit the largest and most complete Stock of Goods ever brought to Western North Carolina.

FOR LADIES, MISSES AND CHILDREN,

We have an elegant assortment of the latest styles of

Dress Goods, Dress Trimmings, Flannels, Linseys,

HOSIERY, MERINO UNDERWEAR, SHIRTS, SHAWLS AND CLOAKS.

FOR MEN, BOYS AND YOUTHS WE HAVE

Jeans, Kerseys, Cassimeres, Doeskins, Broadcloth, Linings and Trimmings, Ready-Made Clothing, Hats and Caps of every Description and make, (including Stetson's Celebrated HATS,) Shirts and Drawers, Collars, and Cuffs, Merino Suits, &c., &c.

WE ARE AGENTS FOR THE BAY STATE

BOOTS AND SHOES,

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FINE SHOES FOR LADIES,

JAS. A. LEACH & CO'S THOMASVILLE SHOES,

J. & P. COATS' SIX CORD SPOOL COTTON,

F. & H. FRIES' JEANS,

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AND L. B. & L. S. HOLTS' BELLMONT PLAIDS,

ALL OF WHICH WE SELL AT FACTORY PRICES.

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HEAVY GROCERIES, DRUGS,

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WOOD AND WILLOW WARE,

SOLE LEATHER, SALT, OILS AND PAINTS,

in fact all else usually kept in a

FIRST CLASS WHOLESALE AND RETAIL ESTABLISHMENT.

To country merchants we will only say that the immense trade which we now enjoy enables us to buy our goods in original packages and from first hands, and places us on an equal footing with the jobbers of Richmond and elsewhere, and that we are now abler than ever to meet competition from any and every quarter. We return sincere thanks for your liberal patronage during this year and pledge ourselves to use all honorable means at our command to merit your entire trade. We will continue to sell the

Star Brand Special Tobacco Manure.

We offer it to the farmers as the very best Tobacco Fertilizer ever made.

Respectfully your Friends,

HINSHAW & BYNUM.

Nov. 20th, 1882.

D. HARTER'S IRON TONIC

A combination of Protoxide of Iron, Peruvian Bark and Phosphorus in a palatable form. For Debility, Loss of Appetite, Prostration of Vital Powers it is indispensable.

PURIFIES THE BLOOD

REV. A. I. HOBBS Writes:—After a thorough trial of the IRON TONIC, I take pleasure in stating that I have been greatly benefited by its use. Ministers and Public Speakers will find it of the greatest value where a Tonic is necessary. I recommend it as a reliable remedial agent, possessing undoubted nutritive and restorative properties. *Louisville, Ky., Oct. 2, 1882.*

REV. J. L. TOWNER, Industry, Ill., says:—"I consider it a most excellent remedy for the debilitated vital forces.

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DRUGGISTS,

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For new Catalogue, containing requirements for admission, courses of study in Academic and other Departments, and full information in regard to system of domestic arrangements and methods of instruction, address REV. J. T. ZORN, Principal.

Seventy-ninth Annual Session begins September 7, 1882.

BOOKS AT COST AT SALEM BOOKSTORE

—Best ever made, Emory's Little Cathartic Pills, pleasant to take, sugar-coated; no griping; only 15 cents a box, of Druggists or by mail. Standard Cure Co., 114 Nassau street, New York.

T. R. PURNELL,

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TUTT'S EXPECTORANT

Is composed of Herbal and Mucilaginous products, which permeate the substance of the Lungs, expectorates the acrid matter that collects in the Bronchial Tubes, and forms a soothing coating, which relieves the irritation that causes the cough. It cleanses the lungs of all impurities, strengthens them when enfeebled by disease, invigorates the circulation of the blood, and braces the nervous system. Slight colds often end in consumption. It is dangerous to neglect them. Apply the remedy promptly. A test of twenty years warrants the assertion that no remedy has ever been found that is as prompt in its effects as TUTT'S EXPECTORANT. A single dose raises the phlegm, subdues inflammation, and its use speedily cures the most obstinate cough. A pleasant cordial, children take it readily. For Croup it is invaluable and should be in every family.

In 25c. and $1 Bottles.

TUTT'S PILLS

ACT DIRECTLY ON THE LIVER.

Cures Chills and Fever, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Bilious Colic, Constipation, Rheumatism, Piles, Palpitation of the Heart, Dizziness, Torpid Liver, and Female Irregularities. If you do not "feel very well," a single pill at bed-time stimulates the stomach, restores the appetite, imparts vigor to the system. Price, 25c. 35 Murray St., N.Y.

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North Carolina R.R.

Condensed Schedules.

TRAINS GOING EAST.

Date, April 30 1882.	No. 51. Daily.	No. 53. Daily
Leave Charlotte	4 00 a m	4 00 p m
" Salisbury	5 53 a m	6 34 p m
" High Point	7 30 a m	7 35 p m
Arrive Greensboro	8 00 a m	8 06 p m
Leave Greensboro	9 30 a m	
Arrive Hillsboro	11 47 a m	
" Durham	12 25 a m	
" Raleigh	1 40 p m	
Leave "	4 05 p m	
Arrive Goldsboro	6 20 p m	

No. 17—Daily, except Saturday. Leave Greensboro 5 00 p. m. Arrive at Raleigh 1 51 a. m. Arrive Goldsboro 7 20 a. m.

No. 51—Connects at Greensboro with R. & D. R. R. for all points North, East and West, via Danville. At Goldsboro with W. & W. R. R. for Wilmington.

No. 53.—Connects at Salisbury with W. N. C. R. R., for all points in Western North Carolina daily; at Greensboro with R. & D. R. R. for all points North, East and West.

TRAINS GOING WEST.

Date, April 30, 1882.	No. 50. Daily.	No. 52. Daily.
Leave Goldsboro	10 0 a m	
Arrive Raleigh	12 20 p m	
Leave "	2 58 p m	
Arrive Durham	5 06 p m	
" Hillsboro	5 46 p m	
" Greensboro	8 05 p m	
Leave "	9 15 p m	9 40 a m
Arrive High Point	9 50 p m	10 10 a m
" Salisbury	11 12 p m	11 34 a m
" Charlotte	1 00 a m	1 00 a m

No. 18, D'lyex, Sunday—Lv. Golds. 2 50 p. m. Ar. Raleigh 7 10 p. m. Lv. Raleigh 6 00 a. m. Ar. Greensboro 3 15 p. m.

No. 50—Connects at Charlotte with A. & C. A. L., for all points in South and Southwest and with C. C. & A. R. R. for all points Southeast.

No. 52—Connects at Charlotte with A. & C. A. L. for points South and Southwest; at Charlotte with C. C. & A. R. R. for all points South and Southwest.

N. W. N. C. RAILROAD.

GOING WEST.	No. 50, Daily.	No. 52, ex. Sun
Leave Greensboro	9 25 p m	9 50 a m
Arrive Kernersville	10 41 p m	11 01 a m
" Salem	11 25 p m	11 35 a m

GOING EAST.	No. 51, Daily, ex. Sun.	No. 53, Daily.
Leave Salem	5 15 a m	6 00 p m
Arrive Kernersville	5 50 a m	6 40 p m
" Greensboro	7 00 a m	8 00 p m

State University Railroad.

GOING NORTH.	No. 1 Daily ex. Sun.
Leave Chapel Hill	10 40 a m
Arrive University	11 40 a m
Arrive Raleigh	12 15 a m

GOING SOUTH.	No. 2 Daily ex. Sun.
Leave Raleigh	2 00 p m
Arrive University	12 10 p m
Arrive Chapel Hill	1 00 p m

PULLMAN SLEEPING CARS

WITHOUT CHANGE,

On Train No. 50—New York and Atla via Washington and Danville, and betwe Charlotte and Charleston.

On Train No. 52—Richmond and Cha lotte and Washington and Charlotte via Danville.

☞ Through Tickets on sale at Greensboro, Raleigh, Goldsboro, Salisbury and Charlotte, and at all principal points South South-west, West North and East. For Emigrant rates to Louisiana, Texas, Arkansas and the South-west, address

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New Scratch Books, Octavo Note Pads, Commercial Pads, Letter Pads, Legal Pads, Keystone Inks, Pens, Pen Holders, Paper and Envelopes in 10 cent packages.

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Department of Drawing and Painting and Decorative Needlework.

THE STUDIO of the institution is now open, and tuition is offered in the various branches of the Department of Drawing and Painting and Decorative Needlework. The attention of ladies who may have leisure for study is invited.

Special arrangements will be made for lady students from town separately from those for the regular Academy classes.

For information in regard to the various branches of the course, and terms, apply at the office of the Academy.

J. T. ZORN, Principal.

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$72 A WEEK. $12 a day at home easily made. Costly Outfit free. Address Taux & Co., Augusta, Maine.

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$66 a week in your town. TERMS and $5 outfit free. Address H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine.

☞ JUST PUBLISHED. ☜

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—FOR—

1883,

Containing the usual Astronomical Calculations, Agricultural Matter, Tales, Wit and Humor, Anecdotes, Recipes, Courts, etc., etc., with a large Advertising Appendix, making 56 pages.

For sale at SALEM BOOKSTORE, Salem, N. C., and by merchants throughout Western North Carolina, S. W. Virginia, East Tennessee and South Carolina.

HORSE DOCTOR.—A treatise on the horse and his diseases, for sale at the SALEM BOOK STORE. Price 25 cents.

—A select lot of Olive Wood Ink stands, Paper Knives, Postal Stamp Boxes, &c., just opened at Salem Bookstore.

—BLANK BOOKS at the Salem Book Store.

THE FARM AND HOUSEHOLD.

Stable Management of Horses.

The following hints from the *American Cultivator* will aid you in the proper care of your horses: Never allow any one to tease or tickle your horse in the stable. The animal only feels the torment and does not understand the joke. Vicious habits are thus easily brought on. 2. Let the horse's litter be dry and clean underneath as well as on top. Standing on hot fermenting manure makes the hoofs soft and brings on lameness. 3. Change the litter partially in some parts and entirely in others every morning and brush out and clean the stall thoroughly. 4. To procure a good coat on your horse naturally use plenty of rubbing and brushing. Plenty of "elbow grease" opens the pores, softens the skin and promotes the animal's general health. 5. Never clean a horse in his stable. The dust fouls the crib and makes him loathe his food. 6. Use the currycomb lightly. When used roughly it is a source of great pain. 7. Let the heels be well brushed out every night. Dirt, if allowed to cake in, causes grease and sore heels. 8. Whenever a horse is washed never leave him till he is rubbed quite dry. He will probably get a chill if neglected. 9. When a horse comes off a journey, the first thing is to walk him about till he is cool, if he is brought in hot. This prevents his taking cold. 10. The next thing is to groom him quite dry; first with a wisp of straw and then with a brush. This removes dust, dirt and sweat, and allows time for the stomach to recover itself and the appetite to return. 11. Also let his legs be well rubbed by the hand. Nothing so soon removes a strain. It also detects thorns or splinters, soothes the animal and enables him to feed comfortably. 12. Let the horse have some exercise every day. Otherwise he will be liable to fever or bad feet. 13. Let your horse stand loose if possible, without being tied to the manger. Pain and weariness from a confined position induce bad habits and cause swollen feet and other disorders. 14. Look often at the animal's feet and legs. Disease or wounds in those parts, if at all neglected, soon become dangerous. 15. Every night look and see if there is any stone between the hoof and the shoe. Standing on it all night the horse will be lame next morning. 16. If the horse remains in the stable his feet must be "stopped." Heat and dryness cause cracked hoofs and lameness. 17. The feet should not be "stopped" oftener than twice in the week. It will make the hoofs soft and bring on corns. 18. Never allow drugs to be administered to your horse without your knowledge. They are not needed to keep the animal in health, and may do the greatest and most sudden mischief.

Ensilage.

The report on silos and ensilage published by the department of agriculture gives returns from records of practical tests made in various parts of the United States and Canada. The summary says the silos are generally built with reference to convenience in feeding, in, under or near the feeding-rooms, and may be above, below or partly below the surface. The form of the silo is generally a rectangular horizontal section. The cylindrical form is recommended. Depth is important, because less surface is exposed to the air, but if too deep there is danger of expressing juice from the ensilage at the bottom. When the contents are cut in a vertical section the narrow silo has the advantage of exposing little surface to the air. The capacity of the silos varied from 364 to 17,200 cubic feet. The largest would hold about 480 tons. Practically the capacity is less to the extent that the ensilage settles under pressure. This should not exceed one-fourth. Stone, brick and concrete are used for walls under ground. In firm soils that do not become saturated with water walls are not essential to preservation of ensilage. Above ground two thicknesses of inch boards, with sheathing paper between, if supported against side pressure, will answer. Boards generally cover the top, put on transversely, so that a part may be uncovered while the weight remains on the rest. Anything heavy may do for the weight. The cost of a silo runs from fifty cents to $5 a ton.

Of the crops for ensilage, corn takes the lead, but oats, sorghum, clover, Hungarian grass—almost any crop, can be used. Corn, sorghum and similar crops should be planted in rows, the quantity of seed corn varying from eight quarts to a bushel and a half for an acre. The common practice is to put crops in the silo when they have reached their full growth and before ripening begins. Corn yields per acre about twenty tons of fodder. The largest variety of corn is preferred for ensilage. Sweet corn by many is valued the most, though it does not yield large crops. Various cutters are employed, fine cutting—a half inch or less—being in favor because the ensilage packs closer and is likely to keep better than if coarse. While filling the silo the ensilage should be kept level and well trodden. Rapid filling is probably the best. The cost of filling the silo is from ten to thirty-five cents for labor, and $2 and over per ton includes the entire cost of the crop. The ensilage should remain under pressure till cool. The loss by decay is nearly always light. Generally the ensilage has kept for months in the silo. It is better to expose a new surface daily than to cut down sections. Ensilage is fed to milch cows with no unsatisfactory results. Several feeders consider it equal in value to one-third of its weight of the best hay. There is a decided increase in the quantity and improvement in the quality of milk and butter after changing from dry feed to ensilage, which is like changing to fresh pasture. Ensilage has been fed swine, poultry and every kind of stock excepting horses with success. The daily rations for milch cows are fifty to sixty pounds, with some dry food. It is not found best to feed cows on ensilage alone. The stock fed on this food has gained both in health and weight. The general use of ensilage depends, of course, on its cheapness. There is hardly a doubt expressed in regard to its profitableness.

Farm and Garden Notes.

Pasture is necessary for the healthy development of swine.

Keep sheep dry under foot. This is even more necessary than roofing them.

Breeding from immature animals is a great mistake. It is the foundation of degeneracy.

Manure on all lands, particularly grass land, should be spread as evenly as if you were sowing grain.

Rock salt dissolved in water is a cheap and safe remedy for many of the skin diseases that afflict animals.

The average shrinkage of wheat from threshing time for the next six months is estimated to be six per cent.

Don't overfeed the hogs and let them eat sour feed or feed left over, but give them freely three times a day all they will eat up clean and relish it.

An Ohio dairyman, who claims to have weighed the skimmed milk fed to swine and the gain in flesh thereof, says 100 pounds of skimmed milk will produce three pounds of pork.

One of the principal causes of the superior quality of Dutch butter, of which a large quantity is sold in the London markets, is the extreme degree of cleanliness observed during its management.

The best forage crops to produce on the side of the roads are white clover and blue grass. They are ornamental as well as useful, and the peculiarity of the location is very favorable to their growth. The ground is well drained by the ditch on one side, and is kept fertilized by the dust that rises from the traveled road. Neither of these two plants grows to such height that it interferes with foot travel when it is desired to walk along the side of the road.

The length of time that a cow goes dry has quite as much to do with her value as a milker as her butter product per week. Going dry for a long period is a matter of habit, and if a young heifer is not milked until pretty nearly her time for calving, her value as a cow will be greatly lessened thereafter. After drying up once for three or four months before calving it is very difficult to get a cow to give a paying amount of milk later than this date at a subsequent time.

As soon as cows are put on dry feed the milk falls off, but if they are well fed what is lost in quantity is gained in quality. A cow that is milking should have at least two quarts of mixed corn meal and bran daily, with as much chaffed hay as she will eat. A cow will usually eat two bushels of the chaff in a day. Some roots in addition would be useful. Dry cows should have one quart daily; it will not hurt a cow to take on a little fat at this season, nor make her milk any less when she comes in.

Dr. Sturtevant made an examination of the depth to which the roots of the potato run. A plant was selected which grew on a high ridge, the seed having been planted six inches deep. A trench was dug at the side to expose the soil, and the roots were washed with a stream of water turned against it, laying the fibers bare. One root was found reaching thirty-four inches below the top of the ridge, or twenty-eight below the tubers. The deeper roots appeared most fibrous. Very few roots were found above the tubers.

For several years after a writer in the *Practical Farmer* began raising wheat he could not get the yield higher than twenty-three bushels per acre, although the land was rich enough to raise large crops of grass, corn and potatoes. The wheat was top-dressed with rotten manure, but still the yield was no greater. Then the two-horse sulky cultivators came around. He bought one and used it freely in connection with the harrow and roller, and the next year without any manure his wheat yield jumped up ten bushels per acre.

The brown Leghorns I find to be the best layers; and of all varieties there are none at the present day receiving more attention than the brown Leghorns. I find them to be far superior to the white Leghorns. In color they have a decided advantage over their white brothers, who always look as if they were afraid of soiling their white coats, and look pale and sickly. The brown Leghorns have a dark, rich colored plumage, which makes them very attractive and perfect beauties. I would never exchange mine for the white.—*Journal of Agriculture.*

With insects and diseases on various trees fruit raisers have good reason for discouragement. One of the hardest to cope with of these diseases is the black knot on cherry and plum trees, a fungus growth, somewhat similar to smut on corn and other grains. There is no better remedy or preventive known at present than cutting off all the twigs five or six inches below the warts or knots and burning them. As the disease may be carried from tree to tree for a considerable distance through the air by means of spores, which the knots throw off as they ripen, it will be necessary to destroy the knots, not only on the trees we would save, but also upon all others in the vicinity. A worthless wild tree standing by the roadside may become the nursery of the disease, from which it will spread to all the valuable trees on the farm.

Recipes.

BEEF LOAF.—Chop fine three pounds of steak, add one cup rolled crackers, two eggs, one cup of milk, one teaspoon each of pepper and salt, small piece of butter; bake nearly four hours.

DRESSING FOR POULTRY.—Place in a pan a small loaf of baker's bread, one half cup of butter, the yolks of four eggs, pepper, salt, a little summer savory and two onions sliced and fried brown; pour over boiling water enough to wet it thoroughly, then mix.

JUMBLES.—One pound of butter and one pound of white sugar—powdered or granulated—rubbed together to a cream; add six well-beaten eggs, the juice and grated rind of two lemons; to this add flour enough so that you can mold them into shape with your hands, but not roll them. Dip each one in cracked loaf sugar, drop a blanched almond on each, and press in the center of the jumble. Great care must be taken to prevent burning while they are baking. The quantity here given makes a large number of cakes!

FRIED CABBAGE.—Cut the cabbage very fine on a slaw cutter, if possible; salt and pepper, stir well and let stand five minutes. Have an iron kettle smoking hot, drop one tablespoonful of lard into it, then the cabbage, stirring briskly until quite tender; send to table immediately. An agreeable change is to put one-half a cup of sweet cream and three tablespoons of vinegar—the vinegar added after the cream has been well stirred—into the cabbage and after taken from the stove. When properly done an invalid can eat it without injury, and there is no offensive odor from cooking.

Household Hints.

To keep tinware nice and bright scour it every two or three weeks with finely-sifted coal ashes.

To clean willow furniture use salt and water, and apply with a coarse brush and dry thoroughly.

Machine grease may be removed from wash goods by dipping the fabric in cold rain water and soda.

To make pastry flaky mix it two or three days before using and place in a very cold place. It can be kept a week or ten days with good result.

To make good starch, mix with cold water and add boiling water until it thickens; then add a dessertspoon of sugar and a small piece of butter. This makes a stiff and glossy finish, equal to new.

A side dish, which will be new to many cooks, is made by slicing very thin some onions and green tomatoes, in about equal proportions, and frying them together just as you fry onions alone. Salt them well, and if there is any danger of their being greasy drain before serving.

How the Lion Kills His Prey.

I once had a rare chance of seeing a lion catch and kill his prey in the open daylight. While on a short hunt to the north of Waterberg, in the Transvaal, in the winter of 1874, with a Dutch boer, we saddled up one afternoon to shoot a couple of quaggas (Burchell's zebra) for our followers, quagga meat being preferred above all others by the natives of that country. We had ridden a considerable round without falling in with any, but about an hour before sundown we came across a troop of about fifty. Galloping up within shot, we fired, when one mare dropped. Reloading and mounting, we started after the troop, which had now disappeared over a ridge. On gaining the rise we saw the quaggas tailing out in the hollow and commencing to ascend a second slope, one or two stallions bringing up the rear, as is usually the case. Cantering on, my companion suddenly pulled up and pointed out to me a lion trotting swiftly up across the quaggas' line of retreat behind a few scattered boulders and low bushes dotting the slope, evidently with the intention of securing the supper. We moved slowly forward, when the hindmost stallion, thinking we were getting too close, started after his companions at a smart canter. It was now exciting. The quagga was close to the line of the lion's approach; a couple of seconds more and the dark mass of the lion's form shot out from behind a stone on his prey. In a moment the quagga was on the ground. The lion left him instantly, moved a few yards distant and lay down with his head away from the quagga, twitching his tail nervously from side to side, as much as to say: "I have done that properly." The whole thing was done so quickly and suddenly that it is difficult to describe. The lion had not yet seen us, but riding nearer he turned and faced, looking rather put out at our appearing on the scene. At first he seemed inclined to bolt, but at last lay down, facing us, evidently unwilling to give up his game. Being anxious to examine the quagga, and knowing my Boer friend to be reliable, we rode up to about fifty yards and dismounted. I held the horses, keeping my double rifle in reserve in case of accident. The lion, not liking the look of things, got up and walked a few steps toward us, growling savagely. I told the Boer to shoot straight, which he did, hitting the lion with his old six to the pound on the point of the shoulder; the bullet passed out behind the other shoulder, dropped the lion on the spot. On examining the quagga it would appear from the claw mark that the lion's left forearm was thrown over the wither and the claws fixed in the shoulder, the right forearm's claws in the chest, the left hind claw had been driven into the flank a little below the level of the hip-bone, the right hind foot evidently on the ground, thus holding the animal as in a vise, while the teeth had met in the neck about three inches or four inches behind the ears, smashing the bone as effectually as a two-ounce bullet. My two front fingers met in the bite-hole. Death was instantaneous. The lion was a full-grown male with perfect teeth. On a previous occasion a riding mare belonging to a friend of mine was killed near Wonderfontein, Transvaal, one night close to the wagon, while on a blesbok hunt. The mare was hobbled when caught. The claw marks and the bite that killed were identical with those on the quagga. From all testimony that I could gather from old hunters during seventeen years' residence in the Transvaal, and my own limited observation, I would say that the lion uses his claws as a holding power and kills by bite.—*London Field.*

Faith Cures.

At a meeting of Baptist ministers in New York city the Rev. Dr. G. W. Sampson read a paper on miracles and cures by faith. He told a story of a woman who was treated by Dr. Hammond. The woman believed she could be cured by the application of Lourdes water. Dr. Hammond told her he would apply Croton, and if that did not help her he would apply Lourdes. He applied Lourdes, but she, supposing it to be Croton, refused to be cured. Dr. Hammond then tried Croton, and the woman, believing it to be Lourdes, was healed. In its report of the meeting and the subject under discussion, the New York *Times* gives the following:

The Rev. Dr. Charles Rhodes said God was as capable of working miracles at this time as in scriptural times, but He was always chary of them. He related the wonders performed by a certain physicin who once visited New York. The doctor went into the room of a bedridden woman and bade her arise and walk. She did so. The Rev. Dr. D. C. Potter, the moderator, said he knew of a wonderful case. Instead of some one ordering the woman out of the house fire was applied, and the effect was the same. The Rev. J. G. Shrive, of Yonkers, told of a young woman in that city whose sight was restored after putting drops of oil on her eyes and praying. The Rev. Dr. Thomas said miracles were not confined to marvels in healing. A young woman who believed in faith hired a house in Brooklyn at $450 a year, but she had no money to pay the rent. Dr. Thomas saw that the first month's rent was paid, and the young woman tried to induce the agent to have faith for the remainder of his pay. A young woman in New Haven was cured by a doctor in Boston. Dr. Thomas questioned her rather sharply, and her reply made him a little cautious. She said the greatest obstacle to her cure by faith was the ministers. Dr. Sampson spoke of a woman ill with typhoid fever, who was not expected to live. Prayers were sent up for her and she recovered. Dr. Kerfoot, of Baltimore, told of a sick brother who was prayed for and the remark of a person who suggested that it was no wonder he got well when six doctors quit going to see him.

An Imperturbable King.

Of the eccentric king of Bavaria there is a new story, says a Munich letter. To gain his sympathy and break into his reserve has been the aim of many women who have been summoned to his presence, but so far all in vain. A well-known actress was ordered to sing for him in the winter garden on the roof of the palace, while he sailed about on the little shallow artificial lake in a swan-shaped boat, a la Lohengrin. Instead of remaining hidden in a grotto, where she might be heard and not seen, she caused herself to fall into the water, where she cried to be saved. King Louis calmly rang a bell and said to a servant: "Take that woman out of the water," and that very day sent her out of the kingdom.—*Boston Transcript.*

The Head Hunters.

The London *Telegraph* describes the murder of Mr. Witti, the explorer, by the head hunters of Borneo: Mr. Witti had, it seems, been making his way to the head of the Sibuco river. This region may be considered at present quite beyond the active administration of the British North Borneo company. The governor was not aware that Mr. Witti intended to make so long and hazardous a journey. At the same time, Mr. Witti being an experienced traveler, a brave man and on good terms with the natives generally, there was no reason to fear that he might not go through the very heart of the country without molestation. He had made an important trip, and was, it is believed, on his way to Kimanus. Near the head of the Sibuco river he would be on the frontier of Dutch Borneo, and in a region where Mr. Carl Bock found the natives unusually savage and unfriendly. Witti had a party of seventeen men. He divided them. Some nine or ten were told off to attend to the boats. They were navigating a river and Witti had bought boats from the natives. The other men remained to push on ahead in company with the explorer. The natives had shown no disposition to hostility. The local chiefs (the tribes are, no doubt, the Murats, though one account says they are Tandjoeing Dyaks) had hospitably entertained Witti, which is generally a guarantee of friendship. While his little party was preparing to move forward Witti sat down to make some notes in his diary. Suddenly, from an ambush in the river, some three hundred natives, armed with poisoned arrows and spears, rushed upon Witti and his men. Three of the latter fell almost immediately. Witti defended himself with his revolver and killed two of his assailants. The rest crowded upon him, however, and speared him to death. The others of his party had already run away, one of them, who was carrying Witti's Winchester rifle, taking it off in his flight. From a hiding-place they saw one of the attacking party decapitate Witti, while others cut off the lower limbs of his dead attendants, flung them, with the explorer's head, into a boat, and made off with the bleeding trophies down stream. They also carried off Witti's papers and dispatch box.

Cheap Living in Saxony.

A correspondent of the Chicago *News* writes that while everything was exceedingly cheap in Saxony, none of the Americans with whom he had been talking had been able to live on less money per diem than it cost them to live at home, but they had all lived more luxuriously.

"I am taking music lessons here," said a young fellow from Cincinnati, who does not talk much. "I take two lessons a week. I pay for the lessons about twelve and a half cents each, or $1 per month. I pay all the teacher asked."

"I am paying fifty cents per lesson to a teacher of German," said another.

"I paid $15 for this suit of clothes," said another, "and I couldn't buy it in the United States for $40. They were made to order for me."

"I pay twelve marks, or $3, per month for my room, with coffee every morning," said another.

"I rode in a beautiful carriage from 11 o'clock until 6 o'clock yesterday. I had a splendid driver. I had beer, and so did he. The day's amusement cost me $3. It would cost more than that for the privilege of taking off your hat to an American hackman."

Other adventures and experiences of a similar character were gone over. I have just given enough to show why it is that people of small means in England flock to Saxony. They can live well here for what it would cost them to live poorly at home. Americans have not taken advantage of the inducements offered by Dresden or Leipsic as yet, because Americans do not live like the English on annuities. But to persons in America who have an income from rents or invested capital of say $1,000 a year, the inducements offered by this delightful country are beyond computation.

Agricultural Wonders.

Stalks of wheat six feet high, with heads six inches long, are the pride of California farmers.

A beautiful tuberose, with a stalk six feet high, is the property of Mr. A. R. Lutz, of Lancaster, Pa.

The longest cucumber ever grown in the South was on exhibition in North Carolina. It is forty-seven inches long.

The corn crop of Texas this year is estimated at 140,000,000 bushels. The value of the agricultural products of that State is $94,071,998.

The largest tobacco leaf reported this season was grown by John C. Dougherty, of Lancaster county, Pa. It is forty-six inches long and twenty-seven wide.

William Pfeiffer, of Gunpowder, Md., exhibits a stalk of corn measuring sixteen and a half feet from the root to the top, and ten feet two inches from the root to the ear.

Griffin, Ga., has the largest peach orchard in the South, containing 50,000 trees and covering nearly 600 acres. Four hundred grafted apple trees and 5,000 pear trees stand on the same farm.

There are 12,000 head of Jersey cattle on the Isle of Jersey and 6,000 on the Isle of Guernsey. The exportations from both are nearly 3,000 head per year. Several hundred come to the United States.

A rose bush bearing over 1,000 buds is the pride of a garden in Charlestown, Mass. It is thirty-five years old, and it covers over 100 square feet of ground. A single stem had sixteen buds, and stems having twelve, ten or less were quite numerous.

A Remarkable Burglar.

Mary Morris, a petite fourteen-year-old girl, with a remarkably sweet face, which seemed to beam with childlike innocence, was sentenced by a Chicago court to two years in the house of correction, she having pleaded guilty to fourteen indictments for burglary and larcency. The judge remarked that it was one of the most astounding cases of which he had ever heard. This girl is the most remarkable burglar of modern times. For the past two years she has plied her vocation, committing innumerable daring burglaries by night, and well-nigh filling the house of her parents with dress goods, jewelry, diamonds and articles valued in all at $10,000. A large part of the plunder had been disposed of, the revenue supplying the entire family wants. Eight hundred indictments could have been found. The story of her crimes and escapades would fill a ponderous volume. Her mother, Helen Morris, was sentenced to three and a half years in the penitentiary as an accessory.

The eldest son of Mr. Rosenthal, the banker of Bucharest, blew out his brains because he thought he had lost $4,000 of his father's. Four days later his mother found the money in the lining of her son's coat.

FOR THE LADIES.

News and Notes for Women.

Queen Victoria's visit to the south of France this winter will be spent at Cannes.

The Madeira road at Brighton, in England, has become a great place for ladies on tricycles.

There have been 184 women students at Michigan university during 1882. Of this number 110 were in the literary department.

Paris is setting women a sensible fashion in dispensing with high-heeled shoes. Flat soles are to be the order hereafter, and women will be able to walk without a rotary motion.

It is said that a lady school-teacher in Auburn, Me., during the summer vacation raked 100 tons of hay, harnessed the horse for the meadow and felt all the better for the field exercise.

Miss Mary S. Pegram, for many years preceptress and teacher of mathematics in Illinois female college, Jacksonville, has accepted a similar position under Dr. De Motte, Xenia college, Xenia, Ohio.

Mrs. Mary Austin, who recently died in Washington, was the mother of forty-four children, only eleven of whom are now alive. In addition to these duties, she was a doctor and surgeon and served through the war with the rank of major.

The competition of young girls for appointment in the English postal service is increasing. At an examination to test the qualifications of applicants there were 800 candidates for thirty places. The salary is very small, beginning at only $2.50 a week.

Mrr. Mary Jacklin, Detroit's female broker and speculator, has raised a family of four children with success, giving them a liberal education, and has accumulated a fortune of $50,000 in the produce business. She is now sixty-four years old and "smart as a cricket" yet, being well and favorably known in the business circles of Detroit.

Taking the United States through there is not a large city, says the Philadelphia *Press*, where marriage engagements are so formally announced and looked upon as such solemn obligations as in Philadelphia. Long engagements also prevail here to a considerable extent, and they are looked upon as good things, because they familiarize young people with each other and give them a chance to test their congeniality and escape in time if they find they do not agree.

Fashion Notes.

Fancy feathers of every description are the rage for millinery use.

Arabesques of satouche are the leading jacket and wrap garnitures.

Telegraph, hussar, electric and royal are four very popular shades of blue.

Royal cardinal jackets are very fashionably worn over black skirts of silk, satin or cashmere.

Amazone cloths embroidered or adorned with arabesques of satouche compose the favorite trimmings of autumn promenade costumes.

Shaggy goods of all kinds in brown, fawn color, dark green, dark blue, or in plaids of heather mixtures are the most fashionable of all utility fabrics.

The coming of the "Jersey Lily" has largely increased the sale in America of the jersey bodice, whose popularity she long ago inaugurated in London.

Derbies and other masculine-looking hats appear on the heads of many pretty and well-dressed young women along the fashionable promenades of New York.

Standing collars of velvet, fastening behind, have falls or frills of Oriental lace below them, while the collars rest upon the neck without any relief of white or cream lace above them.

The newest linen collars are narrow bands fastening with a simulated slide or buckle of linen, through which a linen tongue is passed, and fastened afterward with a small gilt screw button.

Jersey waists shaped to the figure are finished at the bottom with high scarf draperies, and sometimes with a box plaiting set on high, with the bottom of the jersey cut into points back and front.

A dark, dull green velvet train and bodice of the same are considered the correct wear with pale green silk or satin front breadths, paniers and plastrons forming the other parts of an evening toilet.

Dorsay redingotes are imported, made of black Lyons velvet and trimmed with a magnificent applique work of black embroidery and jet. They are fastened down the front from the throat to the bottom of the skirt with costly cordelieres and handsome cut jet buttons in medallion designs.

The huge bridal bouquet of white roses is now frequently replaced by a large fan made of gardenais, white star flowers and stephanotis. This fan depends from the right side by a gold or silver chatelaine, but is raised and carried in the hand in place of the bouquet as the bride enters church or parlor

The Salem (Mass.) *Register* mentions: Mr. J. S. LeFavour, artist, surprisingly benefited by St. Jacobs Oil. Rheumatism twenty years.

According to the New York *Sun* the journalists and authors of Germany are united by a stronger bond of good fellowship than those of any other country. Every year they meet in convention, coming together from all parts of the country, and have banquets, excursions and other enjoyments. The local authorities in the places where they assemble usually help to entertain them and show them honor. Their latest convention met in Brunswick. A notable feature of these assemblies is said to be the large proportion of delegates who belong to the fair sex. The number of women writers is said to be growing every year, and it is thought that if they keep on increasing in the same ratio future conventions may find them in the majority

The Albany (N. Y.) *Argus* observes: Judge McGowan, this city, was cured of rheumatism by St. Jacobs Oil.

A little three-year-old, in admiring her baby brother, exclaimed: "He's got a boiled head like papa."

FOR DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, depression of spirits and general debility, in their various forms; also as a preventive against fever and ague and other intermittent fevers, the "Ferro-Phosphorated Elixir of Calisaya," made by Caswell, Hazard & Co., New York, and sold by all Druggists, is the best tonic; and for patients recovering from fever or other sickness it has no equal.

The market is flooded with vile compounds for the rejuvenation of the hair, but Carboline, the great petroleum hair renewer and dressing, as now improved and perfected, takes the front rank as the best preparation ever offered.

"BUCHU-PAIBA."

Quick, complete cure, all annoying Kidney, Bladder and Urinary Diseases. $1. Druggists.

FOR THICK HEADS, heavy stomachs, biliousness—Wells' May Apple Pills. 10 and 25c.

A PROFESSIONAL CONFESSION.

The Unusual Experience of a Prominent Man Made Public.

The following article from the Democrat and Chronicle, of Rochester, N. Y., is of so striking a nature, and emanates from so reliable a source, that it is herewith re-published entire. In addition to the valuable matter it contains, it will be found exceedingly interesting.

To the Editor of the Democrat and Chronicle:

SIR: My motives for the publication of the most unusual statements which follow are, first, gratitude for the fact that I have been saved from a most horrible death, and, secondly, a desire to warn all who read this statement against some of the most deceptive influences by which they have ever been surrounded. It is a fact that to-day thousands of people are within a foot of the grave and they do not know it. To tell how I was caught away from just this position and to warn others against nearing it, are my objects in this communication.

On the first day of June 1881, I lay at my residence in this city surrounded by my friends and waiting for my death. Heaven only knows the agony I then endured, for words can never describe it. And yet, if a few years previous, any one had told me that I was to be brought so low, and by so terrible a disease, I should have scoffed at the idea. I had always been uncommonly strong and healthy, had weighed over 200 pounds and hardly knew, in my own experience, what pain or sickness were. Very many people who will read this statement realize at times that they are unusually tired and cannot account for it. They feel dull and indefinite pains in various parts of the body and do not understand it. Or they are exceedingly hungry one day and entirely without appetite the next. This was just the way I felt when the relentless malady which had fastened itself upon me first began. Still I thought it was nothing; that probably I had taken a cold which would soon pass away. Shortly after this I noticed a dull, and at times a neuralgic, pain in my head, but as it would come one day and be gone the next, I paid but little attention to it. However, my stomach was out of order and my food often failed to digest, causing at times great inconvenience. Yet I had no idea, even as a physician, that these things meant anything serious or that a monstrous disease was becoming fixed upon me. Candidly, I thought I was suffering from Malaria and so doctored myself accordingly. But I got no better. I next noticed a peculiar color and odor about the fluids I was passing—also that there were large quantities one day and very little the next, and that a persistent froth and scum appeared upon the surface, and a sediment settled in the bottom. And yet I did not realize my danger, for, indeed, seeing these symptoms continually, I finally became accustomed to them, and my suspicion was wholly disarmed by the fact that I had no pain in the affected organs or in their vicinity. Why I should have been so blind I cannot understand.

There is a terrible future for all physical neglect, and impending danger always brings a person to his senses even though it may then be too late. I realized, at last, my critical condition and aroused myself to overcome it. And, Oh! how hard I tried! I consulted the best medical skill in the land. I visited all the prominent mineral springs in America and traveled from Maine to California. Still I grew worse. No two physicians agreed as to my malady. One said I was troubled with spinal irritation; another, nervous prostration; another, malaria; another dyspepsia; another, heart disease; another, general debility; another, congestion of the base of the brain; and so on through a long list of common diseases, the symptoms of all of which I really had. In this way several years passed, during all of which time I was steadily growing worse. My condition had really become pitiable. The slight symptoms I at first experienced were developed into terrible and constant disorders—the little twigs of pain had grown to oaks of agony. My weight had been reduced from 207 to 130 pounds. My life was a torture to myself and friends. I could retain no food upon my stomach, and lived wholly by injections. I was a living mass of pain. My pulse was uncontrollable. In my agony I frequently fell upon the floor, convulsively clutched the carpet, and prayed for death. Morphine had little or no effect in deadening the pain. For six days and nights I had the death-premonitory hiccoughs constantly. My urine was filled with tube casts and albumen. I was struggling with Bright's Disease of the Kidneys in its last stages.

While suffering thus I received a call from my pastor, Rev. Dr. Foote, rector of St. Paul's church, of this city. I felt that this was our last interview, but in the course of conversation he mentioned a remedy of which I had heard much but had never used. Dr. Foote detailed to me the many remarkable cures which had come under his observation, by means of this remedy, and urged me to try it. As a practicing physician and a graduate of the schools, I cherished the prejudice both natural and common with all regular practitioners, and derided the idea of any medicine outside the regular channels being the least beneficial. So solicitous, however, was Dr. Foote, that I finally promised that I would waive my prejudice and try the remedy he so highly recommended. I began its use on the first day of June and took it according to directions. At first it sickened me; but this I thought was a good sign for me in my debilitated condition. I continued to take it; the sickening sensation departed and I was able to retain food upon my stomach. In a few days I noticed a decided change for the better, as also did my wife and friends. My hiccoughs ceased and I experienced less pain than formerly. I was so rejoiced at this improved condition that, upon what I had believed but a few days before was my dying bed, I vowed, in the presence of my family and friends, should I recover I would both publicly and privately make known this remedy for the good of humanity, wherever and whenever I had an opportunity. I also determined that I would give a course of lectures in the Corinthian Academy of Music of this city, stating in full the symptoms and almost helplessness of my disease and the remarkable means by which I have been saved. My improvement was constant from that time, and in less than three months I had gained 26 pounds in flesh, became entirely free from pain, and I believe I owe my life and present condition wholly to Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure, the remedy which I used.

Since my recovery I have thoroughly re-investigated the subject of kidney difficulties and Bright's disease, and the truths developed are astounding. I therefore state, deliberately and as a physician, that I believe that more than one-half the deaths whith occur in America are caused by Bright's disease of the kidneys. This may sound like a rash statement, but I am prepared to fully verify it. Bright's disease has no distinctive symptoms of its own (indeed, it often develops without any pain whatever in the kidneys or their vicinity), but has the symptoms of every other known complaint. Hundreds of people die daily, whose burials are authorised by a physician's certificate of "Heart Disease," "Apoplexy," "Paralysis," "Spinal Complaint," "Rheumatism," "Pneumonia," and other common complaints, when in reality it was Bright's Disease of the Kidneys. Few physicians, and fewer people, realize the extent of this disease or its dangerous and insidious nature. It steals into the system like a thief, manifests its presence by the commonest symptoms, and fastens itself upon the constitution before the victim is aware. It is nearly as hereditary as consumption, quite as common and fully as fatal. Entire families, inheriting it from their ancestors, have died, and yet none of the number knew or realized the mysterious power which was removing them. Instead of common symptoms it often shows none whatever, but brings death suddenly, and as such is usually supposed to be heart disease. As one who has suffered and known by bitter experience what he says, I implore every one who reads these words not to neglect the slightest symptoms of Kidney difficulty. Certain agony and possible death will be the sure result of such neglect, and no one can afford to hazard such chances.

I am aware that such an unqualified statement as this, coming from me, known as I am throughout the entire land as a practitioner and lecturer, will arise the surprise and possible animosity of the medical profession and astonish all with whom I am acquainted, but I make the foregoing statements based upon facts which I am prepared to produce and truths which I can substantiate to the letter. The welfare of those who may possibly be sufferers such as I was, is an ample inducement for me to take the step I have, and if I can successfully warn others from the dangerous path in which I once walked, I am willing to endure all professional and personal consequences.

J. B. HENION, M. D.

CALIFORNIA will have a surplus of more than 1,100,000 tons of wheat this year.

How to Shorten Life.

The receipt is simple. You have only to take a violent cold, and neglect it. Abernethy, the great English surgeon, asked a lady who told him she only had a cough: "What would you have? The plague?" Beware of "only coughs." The worst cases can, however, be cured by Dr. Wm. Hall's Balsam for the Lungs. In Whooping Cough and Croup it immediately allays irritation, and is sure to prevent a fatal termination of the disease. Sold by all druggists and dealers in medicine.

Dr. Roger's Vegetable Worm Syrup

Is one of the most pleasant or palatable preparations for worms we have ever known. It is thoroughly efficacious, and never requires any other medicine to carry it off after using it.

ALLEN'S BRAIN FOOD!—Most reliable tonic for the Brain and Generative Organs. It positively cures Nervous Debility and restores lost vitale powers. Sold by druggists. $1; 6 for $5. Free by mail on receipt of price. JOHN H. ALLEN, Chemist, 313 First Avenue, New York.

NOTHING is uglier than crooked boots! straighten them with Lyon's Heel Stiffeners.

THE MARKETS.

		8	
NEW YORK.			
Beef cattle, good to prime 1 w	11	@	12
Calves, com'n to prime veals	7	@	10
Sheep	8¼	@	5¾
Lambs	5¼	@	6¾
Hogs—Live	6¾	@	7¼
Dressed, city	8¼	@	9¾
Flour—Ex. St., good to fancy	4 20	@	6 75
West., good to choice	4 45	@	8 00
Wheat—No. 2 Red	1 07⅝	@	1 07¼
No. 1 White	1 08	@	1 08¼
Rye—State	72	@	74¾
Barley—Two-rowed State	84	@	85
Corn—Ungrad. West. mixed	76	@	88
Yellow Southern	86	@	87
Oats—White State	46	@	82
Mixed Western	38	@	43
Hay—Med. to ch. Timothy	85	@	90
Straw—No. 1, Rye	60	@	80
Hops—State, 1881, choice	1 10	@	1 20
Lard—City Steam	12 25	@12	62½
Petroleum—Crude	8½	@	8¾
Refined	8¾	@	8¾
Butter—State Creamery	37	@	38
Dairy	27	@	33
West. Im. Creamery	26	@	33
Factory	16	@	19
Cheese—State Factory	8	@	12¾
Skims	2	@	6
Western	5	@	12¾
Eggs—State and Penn	20	@	21
Potatoes—State bbl	2 00	@	2 25
BUFFALO.			
Steers—Good to Choice	5 50	@	6 00
Lambs—Western	5 00	@	5 50
Sheep—Western	4 15	@	5 00
Hogs—Good to choice Yorks.	6 75	@	7 00
Flour—C'y ground n. process.	7 25	@	8 25
Wheat—No. 1, Hard Duluth	1 17	@	1 18
Corn—No. 2, Mixed	70	@	77
Oats—No. 2, Mixed Western	40	@	41
Barley—Two-rowed State	78	@	78
BOSTON.			
Beef—Ex. plate and family	17 00	@18	00
Hogs—Live	7¼	@	8¼
City Dressed	9¾	@	10
Pork—Ex. Prime, per bbl	19 00	@20	00
Flour—Spring Wheat patents	7 25	@	7 75
Corn—High Mixed	89	@	90
Oats—Extra White	53	@	54
Rye—State	80	@	85
Wool—comb'g & delaine, No. 1	44	@	46
Unwashed combing	25	@	35
WATERTOWN (MASS.) CATTLE MARKET.			
Beef—Extra quality	7 50	@	8 00
Sheep—Live weight	4¾	@	5¾
Lambs	6	@	7
Hogs—Northern, d. w	9	@	9¼
PHILADELPHIA.			
Flour—Penn. ex family, good	4 75	@	5 25
Wheat—No. 2, Red	1 10	@	1 10¾
Rye—State	70	@	70
Corn—State Yellow	82	@	82
Oats—Mixed	69	@	69
Butter—Creamery Extra Pa.	37	@	37
Cheese—N. Y. Full Cream	13	@	13½
Petroleum—Crude	6 6